

AUTUMN  
ISSUE  
No.9



# The BARKER

10¢

*meets*  
**The WITCH  
of WHISTLER  
HOLLOW!**





[illegible]



**3 IN 1 AIR PISTOL**

**\$3.49**  
a for \$9.50

Sorry, No C.O.D. Orders at These Cash Prices

**Shoots BB's, S**

**IT SHOOTS ALL THREE—regular BB's, m**  
over and over again. Summer or winter, spring or fall—

**Ruggedly Built, Fu**

Has fast, single action compression chamber. Single shot, like large air chamber and strong spring. Modeled after gun accuracy. **FULL SIZE GUN—OVER 3 INCHES LONG BY** no C.O.D. Orders. Add Sales Tax where applicable.

**BB's, 3 pkgs. for 25c .177 Pellets, 50**

**Johnson Smith Co.**  
Dept. C-4  
Detroit  
Mich.

**Steel Darts, Hard Hitting. 177 Pellets**  No C.O.D.

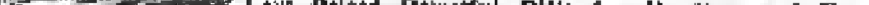
metal PELLETS or STEEL DARTS. It has a great variety of uses from ordinary target work to hitting objects. The darts can be used in this gun will be YOUR EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION. Plenty of fun with this pistol!

**Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol**

Easy loading and cocking—a pull of the plunger and it's ready to shoot. No pumping—just one action. Plenty of compression from famous target pistol. Has non-slip moulded grip. Sturdy die-cast metal construction with machined steel operating parts for maximum life. 4 1/2 INCHES DEEP. WEIGHS 15 OUNCES. Order plenty of ammunition to keep you well supplied. Sorry, PORTSMAN JR. 3-IN-1 AIR PISTOL ONLY \$9.49 EACH; \$ for \$9.50

**\$3.49**

0, \$1.50 Steel Darts, pkg. 35c Paper Targets, 100 for 35c Holster, 50c

**SPARKLING Skull Ring** **FULL SIZE .22 CALIBER RIFLE**  **ONLY \$11.95** **MOTORSCOOTER PLANS**  
Low Priced Powerful Rifle for Hunting and Target Shooting! Easy to build at low cost. 30 pgs.

**FULL  
SIZE  
.22 CALIBER  
RIFLE**



for added  
sights, 112  
shot and plane cartons  
Office Postpaid, (Nothing M

## MOTORSCOOTER PLANS

Easy to build at low cost. 30 m.p.h. 75 lb. w. fuel. Build with or without streamliner body. Plans give gas-engine model & complete model for back-scooter. Compare with factory models in 100 m.p.h. performance. Adjustables. **\$1.00**

**REALISTIC RUBBER MASKS**  
*Smile, Drink With Mask On!*  
 All Realistic disguise  
 the facial features of  
 the wearer. Made of  
 soft, pliable rubber  
 to "come to life" in  
 the heat of the stage  
 or in the home. Natural  
 made for theatrical  
 use. Absolutely human  
 down to the  
 monkey. **\$2.95**  
 only. each



**GIRL**



**COMIC MAN**

**\$2.50**  
**SET OF 2**

boxing, length, width, and height, with a box to fasten on and act quickly. This sport-like thing equipped with this champion quality. This is a nationally known product.

## Fencing Set

Learn to fence! Fight with a word or foil! Teaches you the art of self defense using an old folk saying! A foil set and complete instruction.

Set consists of 2 steel foils, aluminum guard and mask. Teaches you to fence. Plenty of fun with swordsmanship foil and rubber tip.



# ELECTRIC DETECTAPHONE OUTFIT

DETECTAPHONE IS ON PICTURE



Use for magic, stunts, electrical experiments, phonograph, pick up, microphone, record, detectaphone, telephone, and snipping music.

etc. Create spirit effects—over 750 conversions. etc. With Earphone. **\$1.75**

## Midgett Electric Motor

### DRIVER BOATS, CARS, PLANES & MODELS

Patented Midgett power, fast, practical motor that really drives your models. Speedy, powerful. Do not compare with cheap motor boats. Run, practical, useful. Runs on flashlight cells. Same motors used in models selling for \$3 to \$10. Complete, with motor parts, improved motor, wheel, crankshaft. Easy to assemble. All tin plated parts. Powerful. Up to 5,000 R.P.M. 2 1/2 in. High 1 1/2 in. Dia. **\$2.15**



**JACKPOT**

Set of 2 Folios and Instructions

"Slot" Machine Game

**BRODIE**

Press buttons, wheels spin, revealing winners and losers. Play for chips, balloons, 1000 Bell, cherries.

**\$1**

ons. Price... **\$2.50**

**MILITARY RINGS**

Exclusive, Jumbo  
oversize men's mil-  
itary rings. Avail-  
able in 4 sizes  
\$7.95 \$12.50 & BE-  
YOND.

Chromium..... **89¢**  
Sterling Silver..... **\$2.49**

Marine  
Rolled  
Gold..... **\$2.95**

 Navy  Air Force  Army

**Silent Defender Ring**  **Marine's Identification Diamond**

## RAY WRIST RADIO

Receives regular broadcasts up to about 1000 miles and actually transmits your voice over great distances. **Wear it like a watch** but just as handy as any radio. **No Batteries - No Wires!** - **Push-Talk - No Expense.** (Costs nothing to operate.)

### s & Transmits; Really Works

Power-developed crystal rectifier. Combination transmitter and transducer with built-in earpiece and ground connections. If you live within a single connection to bed spring, metal partitions. Wonderful receiver. **63.98**

**SURE WIN DICE**  
WIN ALL - WHY TAKE CHANCES? For music, trick & fun fireworks. Matched sets of four dice and "winners." Set of 4, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50's; 1 four 24 & two 0's. Polished, 4 1/2" x 1 1/2", size, Set. **\$1.00**

Silent de-  
fender  
gives you  
an iron fist.  
Big - a lot.  
Anti-glare.  
Masive, word  
looking. Men's  
ring. Silver color.  
STATE SIZE. 69¢  
Only! ©1980 B&W INC.

**RADIO**

**\$1.49**

**Uses No Tubes**  
**No Batteries**

Compact in size but big in results. This set will receive broadcasts within 25 miles of station or even greater distance when conditions are favorable. The open type Eorullis ad

detector

very one degree. The set includes a super

**Sensational new rap gun puffs CLOUDS OF SMOKE as it SHOTS WITH LOUD ROARS!** Big, full also means looking—big, automatic style. Repeats automatically as you pull trigger. One standard 50 shot roll caps, NUMBER ONE CAP GUN VALUE—louds, big, positive rapid action plus SENSATIONAL SMOKE!

**Lowest Automatic Repeat**

Especially built sound chamber gives each BOMB (than any other cap pistol) Unsurpassed Earliest, easiest reloading, 7½-in. barrel, 30% SPECIAL: 3 for \$2.50; Western Holster, 40¢.

**Exploding Paper Caps.** For guns, available but we want express packing; ships in price, 12 Boxes (phone for info) for 24 Boxes, 12 Boxes; 60 Boxes, 4.50; 144 Boxes, 8.50.

**2 Passenger Real Midget Racer Car**

...it's you  
 ...AMERICA'S  
 ...than most,  
 ...FEATURE!  
**Fighting Cap Gun**  
 ...extinction! A louder  
 ...hoist metal.  
 ...ish, dead.  
**89c**  
 ...Each Gun,  
 ...etc. Each box contains 5 rolls.  
 ...roll; 250 caps per box. No  
 ...ping charges included **\$1.60**  
 ...\$1.50. No Limit. Order Plenty.

[illegible]

**Plan:**  Model road car. Holds 2 passengers. Excellent unaboot. Easy to build for about \$35.00. Goes 50 m.p.h.; runs 40 m.p. fuel, uses motorcycle or airplane engine, oil auto parts. Fun building, fun driving. **\$2.00**

Fits the finger like a ring, but doesn't slip off in pain like the "Kick-Back" Theobromine or "Kick-Back" Laine & Clockwork mechanism that is used up, however it is touched, the teeth & tongue are water-tight, living the violinist's shock. Every time you shake hands your friend will get a violent shock. Touch them on the back, and watch them jump. They will "bite the ceiling" if you touch them under a sheet it feels like a mouse. Under a sheet it feels like a window. Hundreds of uses. price... **50c**

**Light Up**


 vtc. Walter-his Opener, 1000's  
 Doubles, Telco's, Home Murs, Price  
 number by Ballad Ball, out at Home, etc.  
 Scientifically constructed, complete \$2.99  
 ricric. (Without batteries) Price  
 Batteries, (1 required), Price Each, 20

**WILDCAT**  
**Bicycle Siren**  
Loud Roar Like A  
Police or Fire Engine  
Sirens  
Heard for blocks.  
Operates on side of  
tire. Operates from  
handlebars. No extra  
hands on bars. Fast  
blowing. Durable  
chromium **\$1.89**  
plus tax.....

**Bow Tie**  
Conventional, snappy Regular bow tie. Has two pockets, 10 buttons in the Reppa. Buttons concealed in coat. Fits tight any time. Complete, ready to use. **\$1.50**  
Only.

**\$3.95**

In your mouth, in mid-air! No connections. Amazing, mystifying magic tricks, spiral effects, jokes, etc. Full size light bulb complete.

**Electric Picture Enlarger**

Magnifies projected pictures up to a stopping place. Photo, prints, etc., color, enlarges large pictures, black & white, like drawings, picture, takes copies, etc., up to six-in.

Thrown away. Steel with polished lens.



**ROCKET**  
JET POWERED

**FAST! 400 scale**  
m.p.h. 175 m.p.h.  
Electric powered along  
with dummy unit. 59c.

by carbon dioxide jet motor unit. 59c.  
Plastic wheels, dummy intake &  
exhausters. All color, plastic.  
Size 502 Jet Unit. 79c

**502 Jet Unit. 79c**

**BUILDERS**

No Taffel  
Instantly  
Will fit your  
lar shoes. Nothing  
ing shows. In-  
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able. Be ready  
210. Taffel, look  
slimmer. Lasts  
for years.  
Shop  
Size, Dr. **\$2.00**

**BEFORE** **AFTER**



**THROWING KNIFE**

Properly shaped and balanced for throwing.  
Inc. Hunt small game. 12-20. Practice.  
Thrilling sport. Absolutely built  
for point and steel. Hard hit  
that easy to throw. About 7-10. **\$1.99**

Look on How to Throw Knife, Knife  
Fighting, Secrets, Trick Throws, Etc. **15c**

**LIVE**

10-in. long. Complete except for bulb, \$3.95

Either way it's  
bullet at a new  
the reproduction,  
adjustable pegs,  
flora, 14 inches  
dy to play. You can  
ing UK's. Complete **\$1.00**



50c

**REAL LIVE PET; EASY**

Get one of these most wonderful creatures. Study its habits. Wear one on the curiosity. Shows out its tongue to catch flies for months without food. Almost 4-day delivery guaranteed. Allow 14 days for delivery.

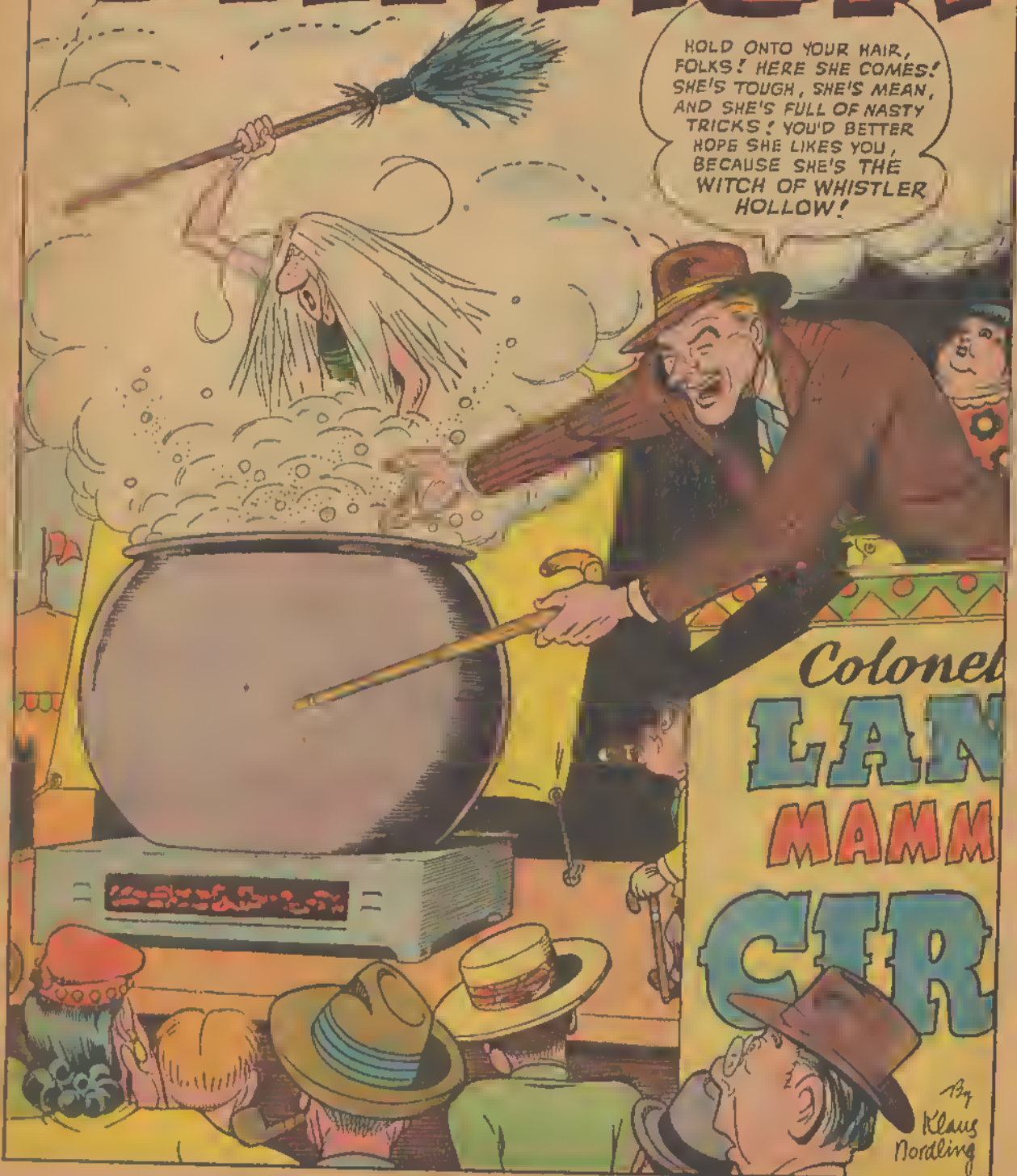
**CHAMELEON**  
**Y TO KEEP**  
 sure. Watch it change  
 color of your coat as a  
 flies while in the air  
 n. long. Live  
 50c  
 50c

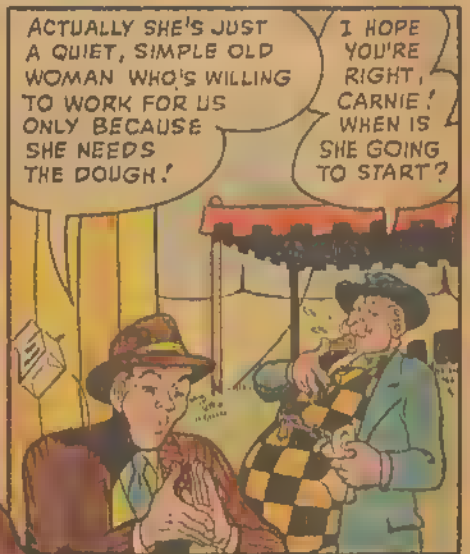
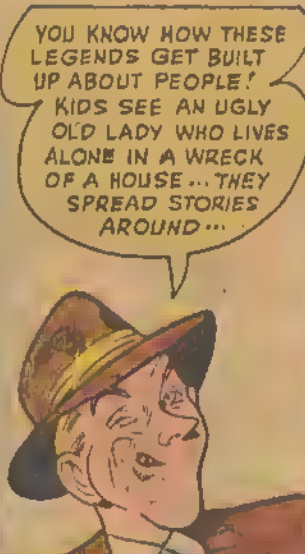
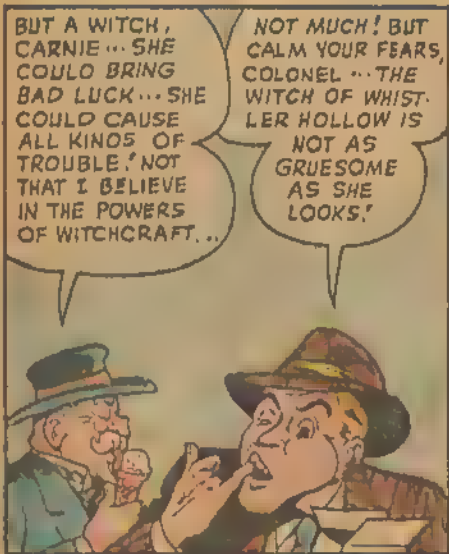
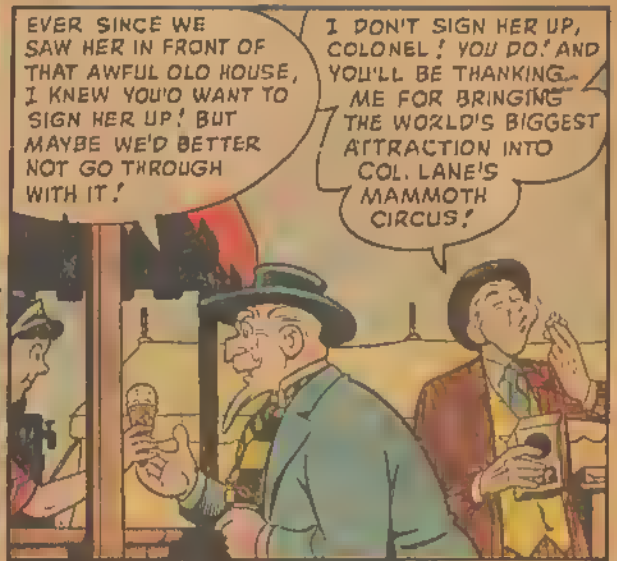
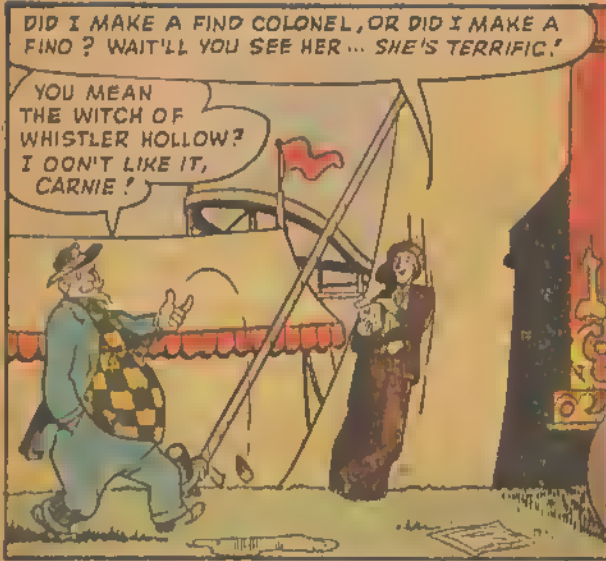
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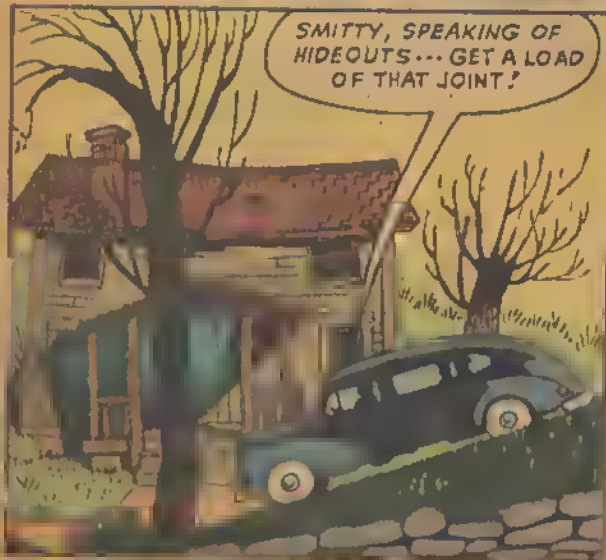
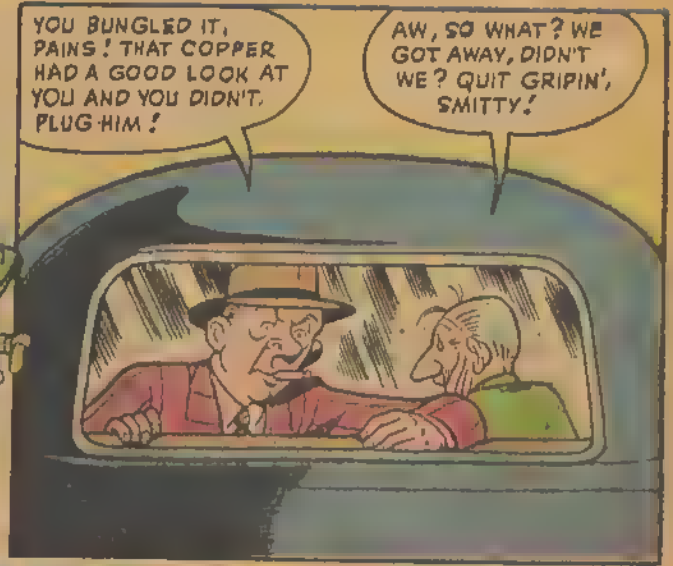
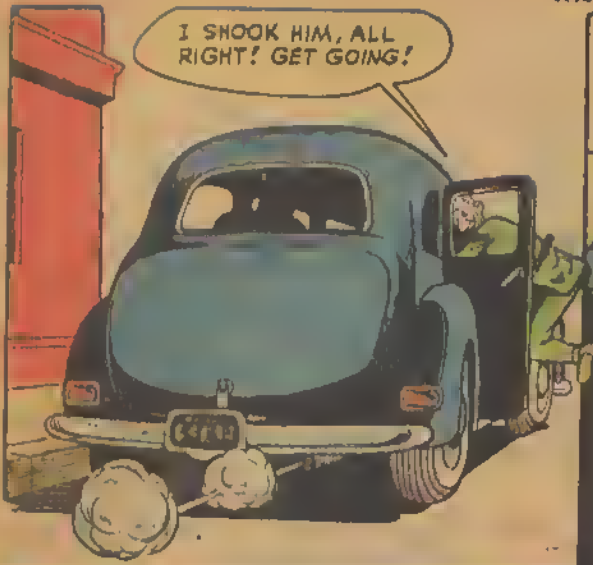
# THE BARKER

HOLD ONTO YOUR HAIR, FOLKS! HERE SHE COMES! SHE'S TOUGH, SHE'S MEAN, AND SHE'S FULL OF NASTY TRICKS! YOU'D BETTER HOPE SHE LIKES YOU, BECAUSE SHE'S THE WITCH OF WHISTLER HOLLOW!

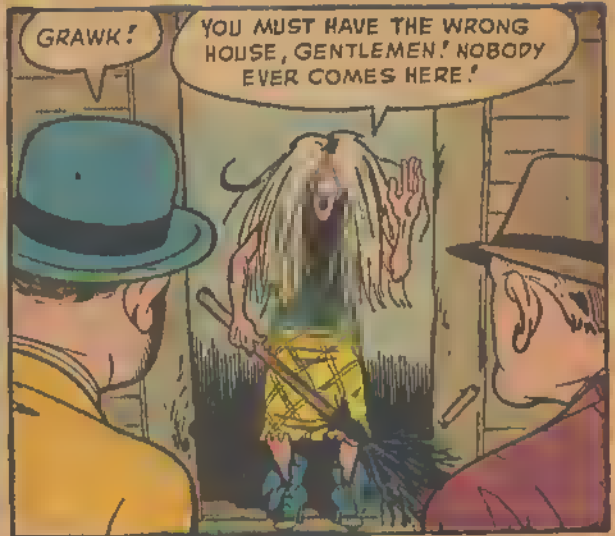




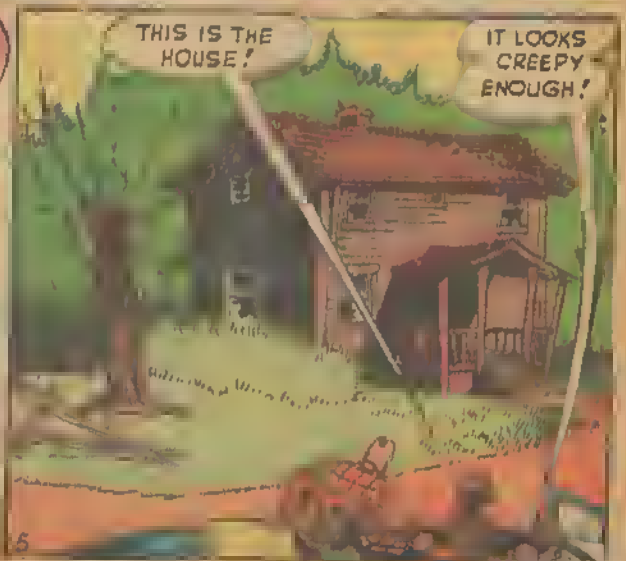
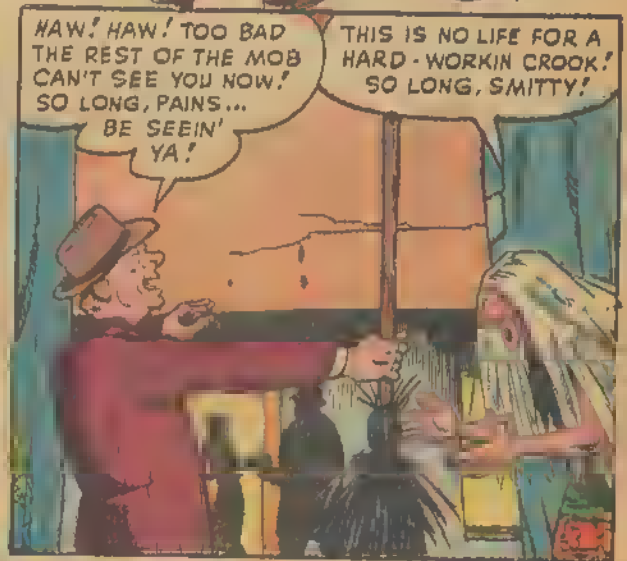
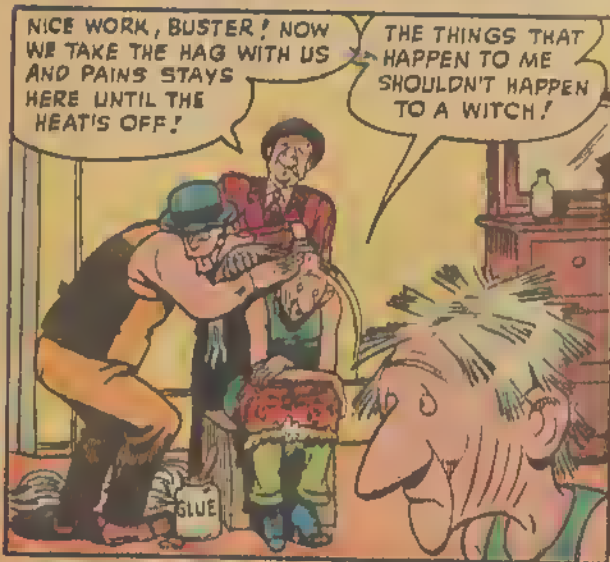
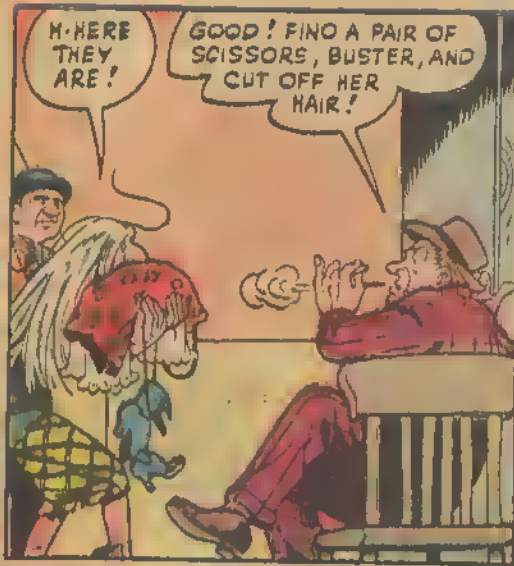
THE BARKER







THE BARKER





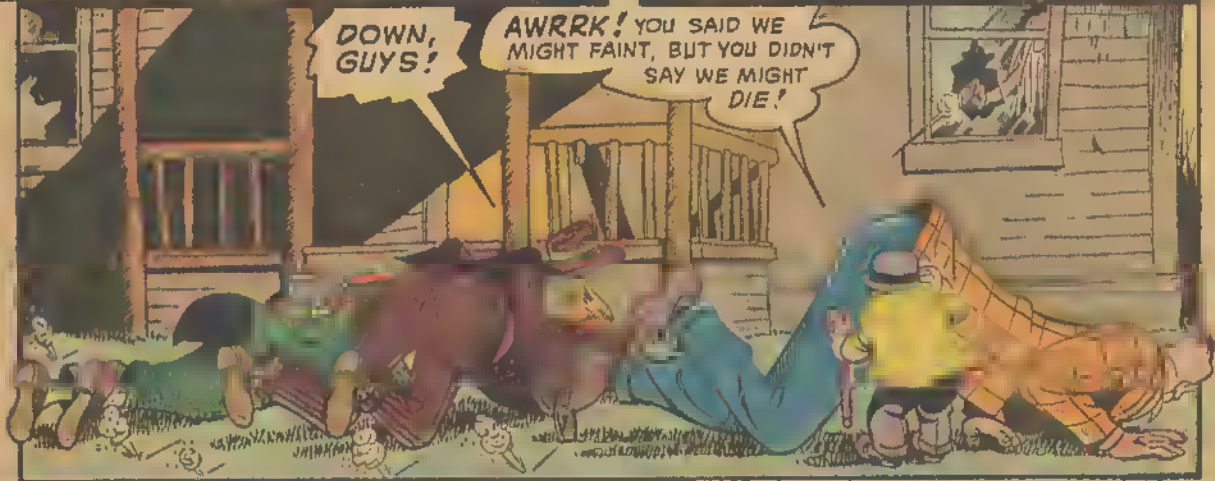
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GULP! COPPERS! THEY FOUND ME AFTER ALL!

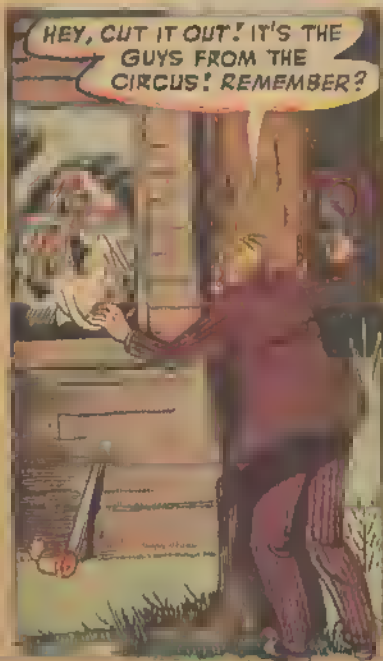


BUT THEY AIN'T TAKIN' ME!



DOWN, GUYS!

AWRRK! YOU SAID WE MIGHT FAINT, BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY WE MIGHT DIE!



HEY, CUT IT OUT! IT'S THE GUYS FROM THE CIRCUS! REMEMBER?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO TURN THE HORROR ON US! SAVE IT FOR YOUR AUDIENCE! WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE CIRCUS!

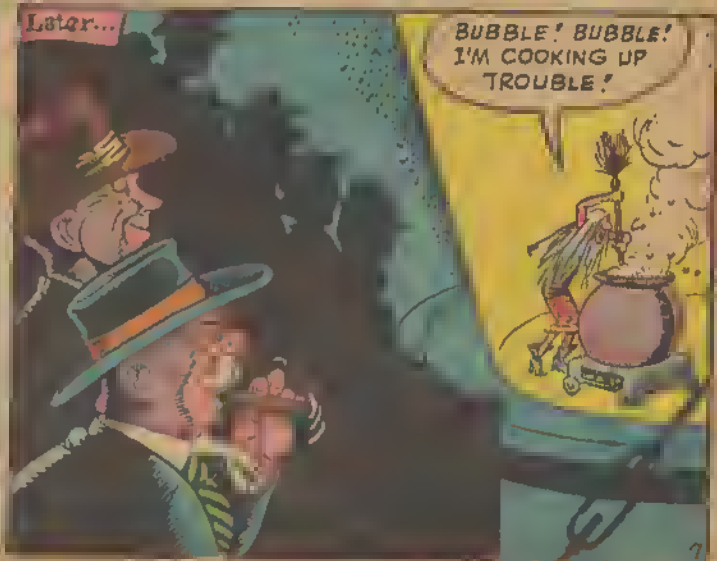
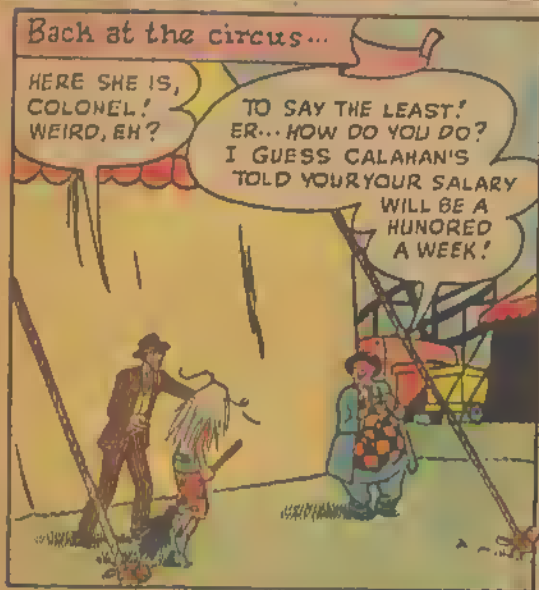
CIRCUS? AUDIENCE? HOLY CATS! I GET IT... THEY HAD THE OLD GAME BOOKED FOR ACT TWO! AREN'T COPPERS!



JEEPERS! YOU COULD KILL SOME-BODY WITH THAT GUN! RELAX!

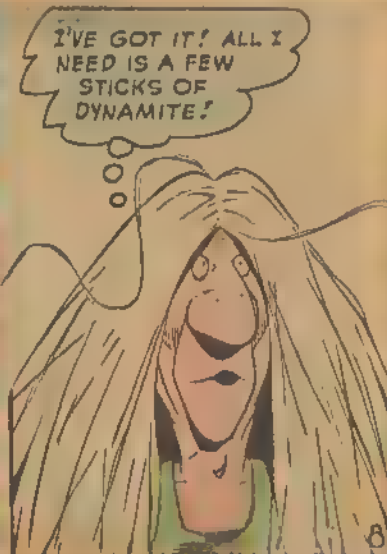
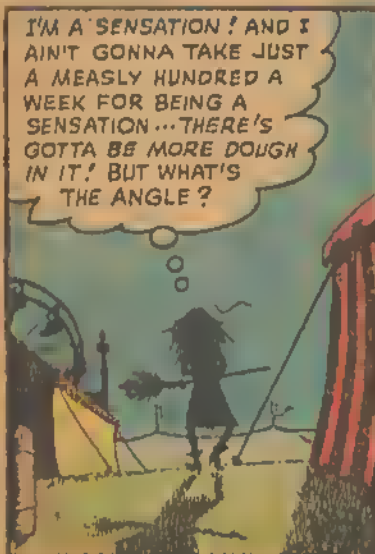
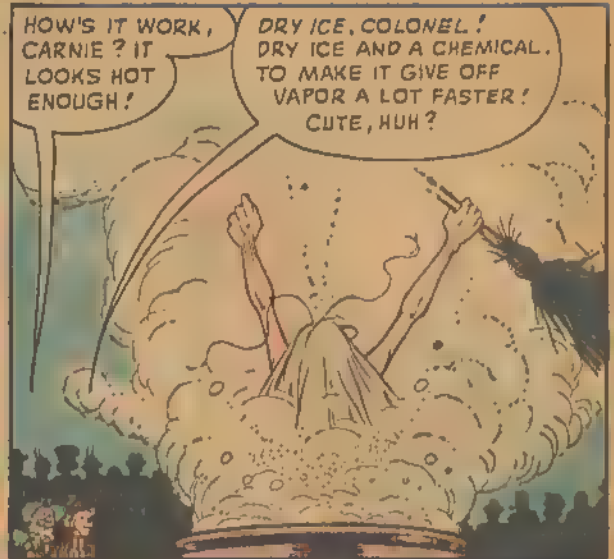
WHAT A BREAK! I WON'T HAVE TO STAY COOPEO UP HERE, AND I MAY GET A CHANCE TO PULL A JOB IN THE CIRCUS! I'D BETTER PITCH MY VOICE TO SOUND LIKE THE OLD LADY'S!

# THE BARKER



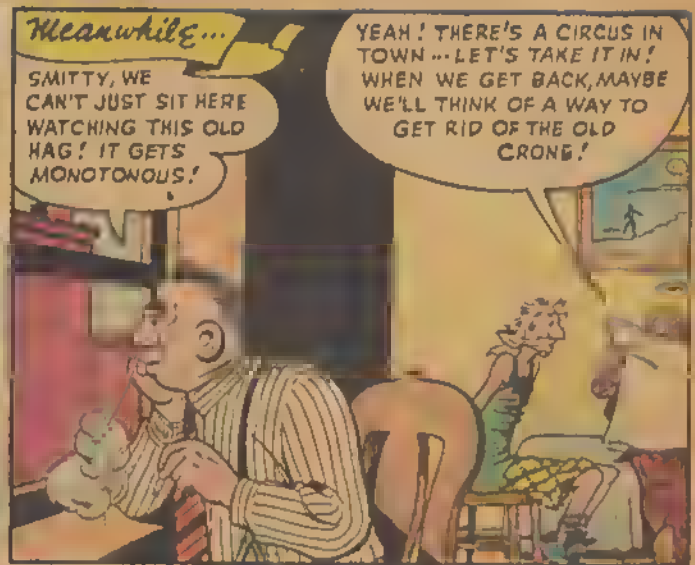


THE BARKER





JUST AS I THOUGHT!  
HERE IT IS!



*Meanwhile...*

SMITTY, WE  
CAN'T JUST SIT HERE  
WATCHING THIS OLD  
HAG! IT GETS  
MONOTONOUS!

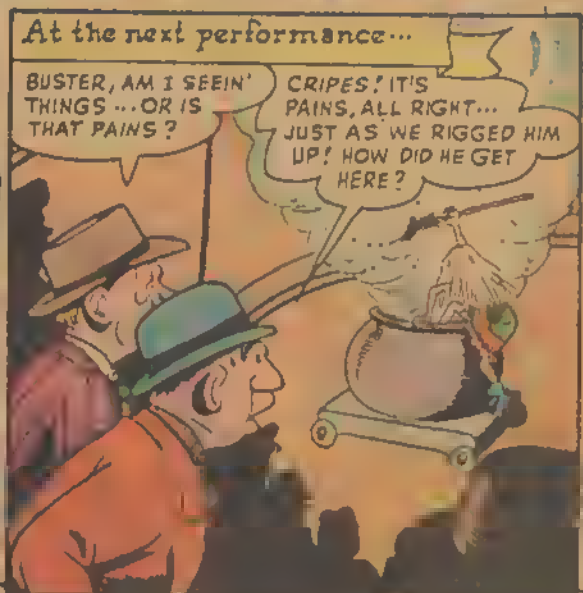
YEAH! THERE'S A CIRCUS IN  
TOWN... LET'S TAKE IT IN!  
WHEN WE GET BACK, MAYBE  
WE'LL THINK OF A WAY TO  
GET RID OF THE OLD  
CRONE!



YEAH, LET'S GO! A  
CIRCUS IS ALWAYS  
GOOD FOR A  
LAUGH!



THE CIGARETTE!  
IF I CAN GET THE  
CORO ON THE  
BURNING END  
OF IT, I CAN  
ESCAPE FROM  
THESE RUFFIANS!



*At the next performance...*

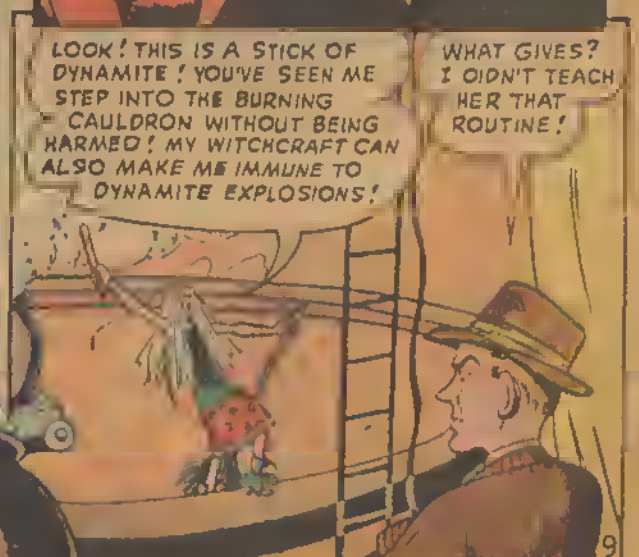
BUSTER, AM I SEEIN'  
THINGS... OR IS  
THAT PAINS?

CRIPES! IT'S  
PAINS, ALL RIGHT...  
JUST AS WE RIGGED HIM  
UP! HOW DID HE GET  
HERE?



HOORAY!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN  
ANYTHING YET, FOLKS!



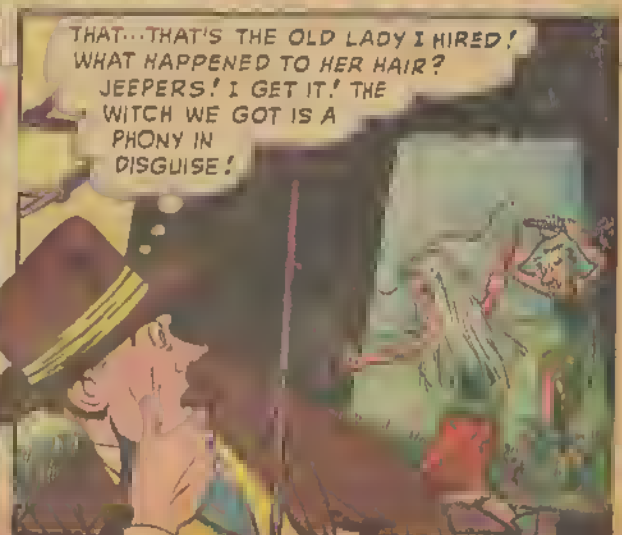
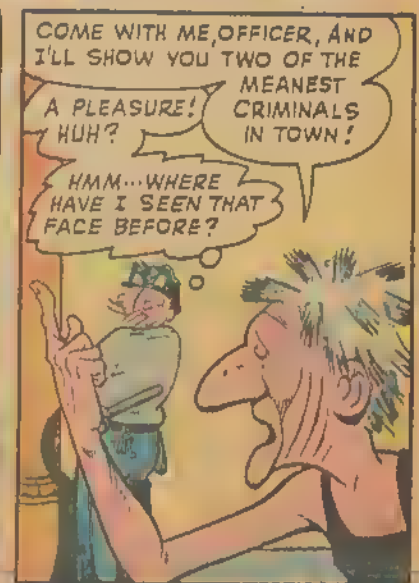
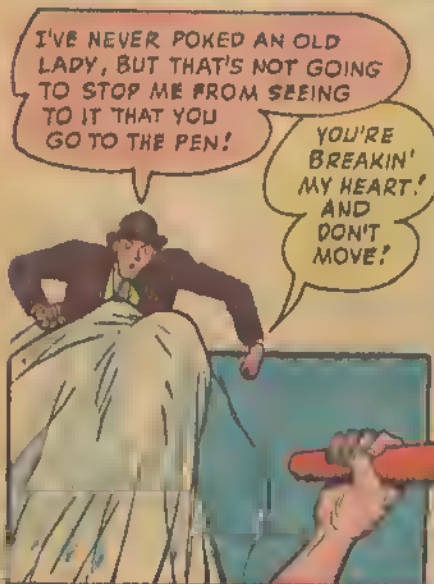
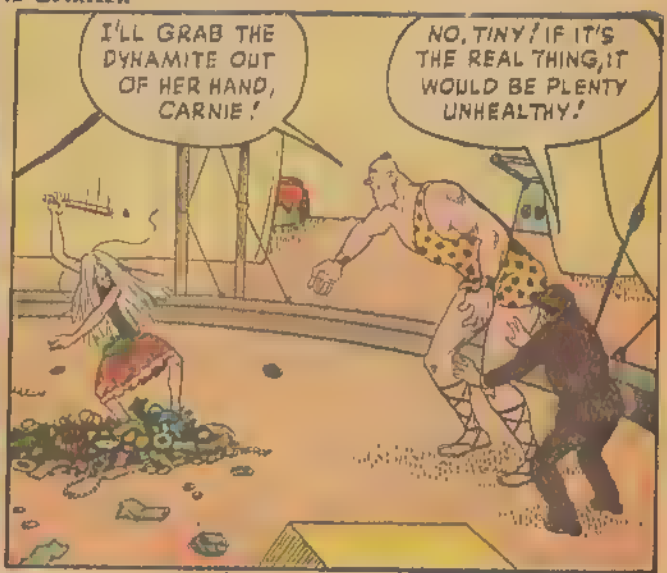
LOOK! THIS IS A STICK OF  
DYNAMITE! YOU'VE SEEN ME  
STEP INTO THE BURNING  
CAULDRON WITHOUT BEING  
HARMED! MY WITCHCRAFT CAN  
ALSO MAKE ME IMMUNE TO  
DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS!

WHAT GIVES?  
I DIDN'T TEACH  
HER THAT  
ROUTINE!



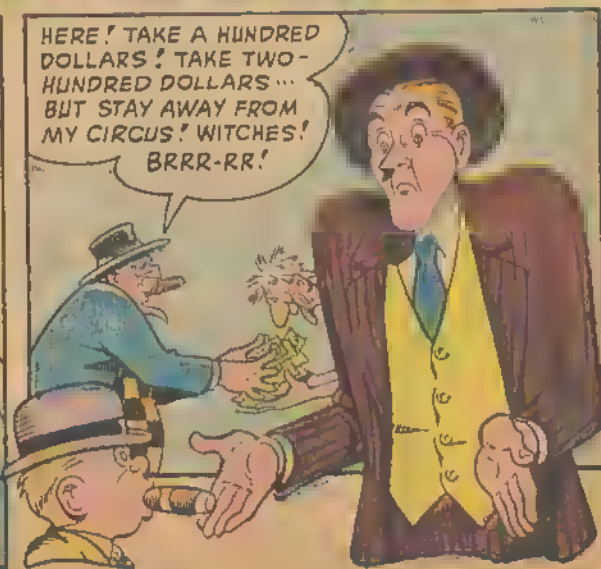
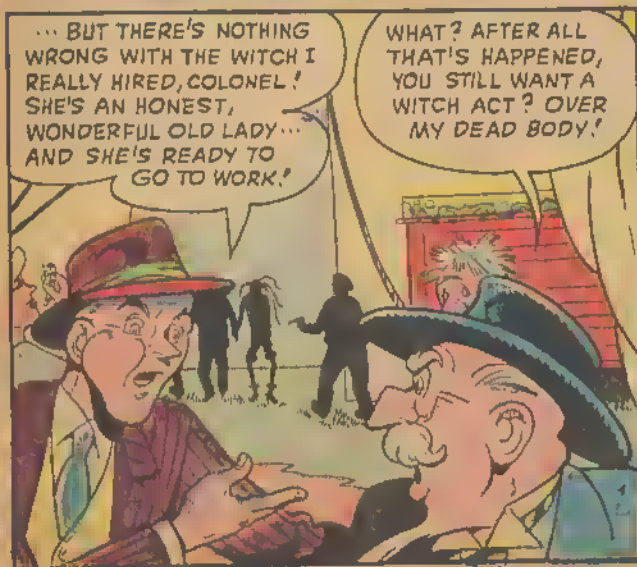
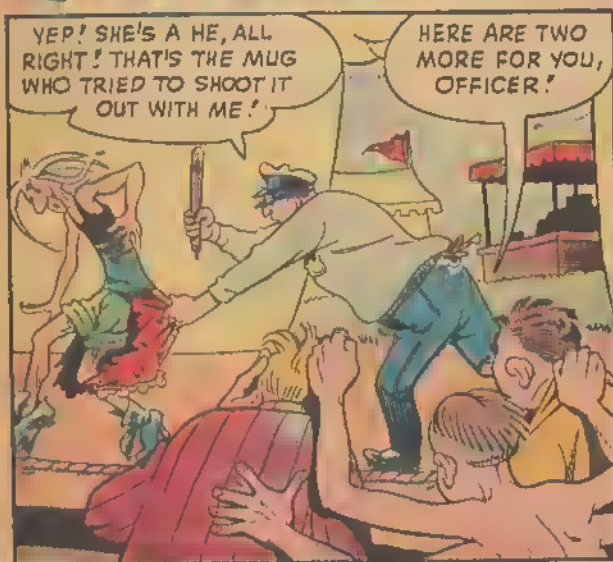
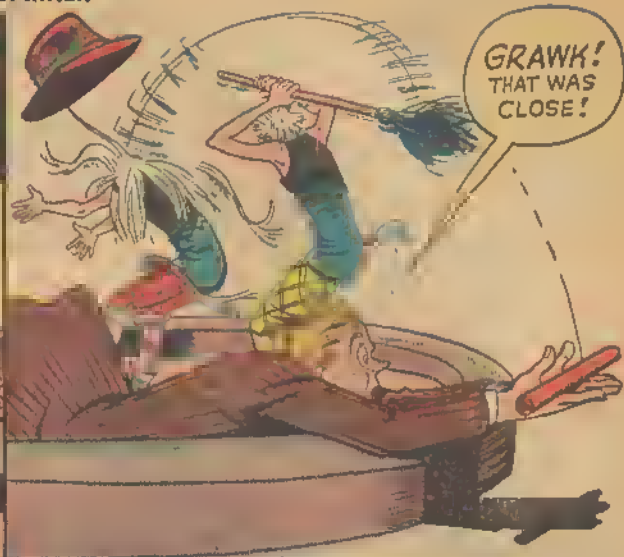
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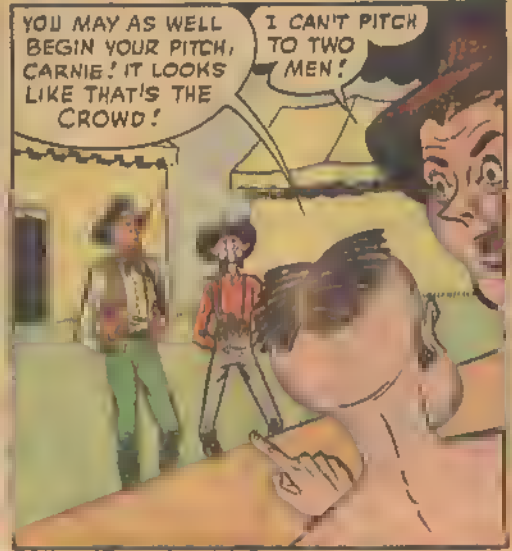
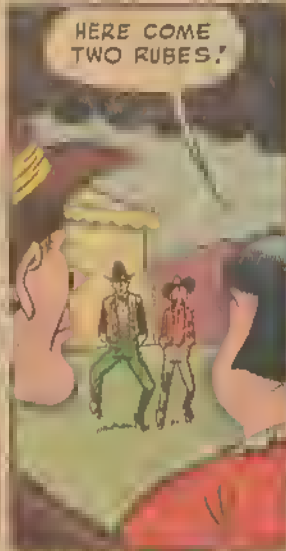
RUN FOR YOUR  
LIVES! IT'S THE  
GHOST OF  
SILVERMINE  
SAM!

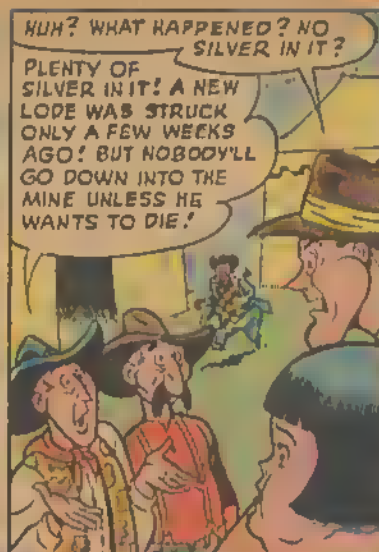
HEH! HEH! ON  
WITH THE SHOW,  
PARTNERS! I AIN'T  
SEEN A CIRCUS IN  
MORE'N A  
HUNDREO  
YEARS!

Col. LANE'S  
MAMMOTH  
**CIRCUS**  
ENTRANCE  
→







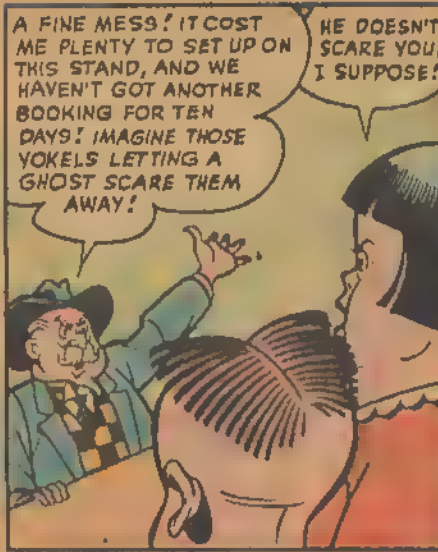




# THE BARKER



SURE SORRY WE CAN'T SEE YOUR CIRCUS, PARTNERS! SO LONG!



A FINE MESS! IT COST ME PLENTY TO SET UP ON THIS STAND, AND WE HAVEN'T GOT ANOTHER BOOKING FOR TEN DAYS! IMAGINE THOSE YOKELS LETTING A GHOST SCARE THEM AWAY!

HE DOESN'T SCARE YOU, I SUPPOSE!



HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T, YOUNG LADY! I'M NOT AFRAID OF SOMETHING I DON'T BELIEVE EXISTS!



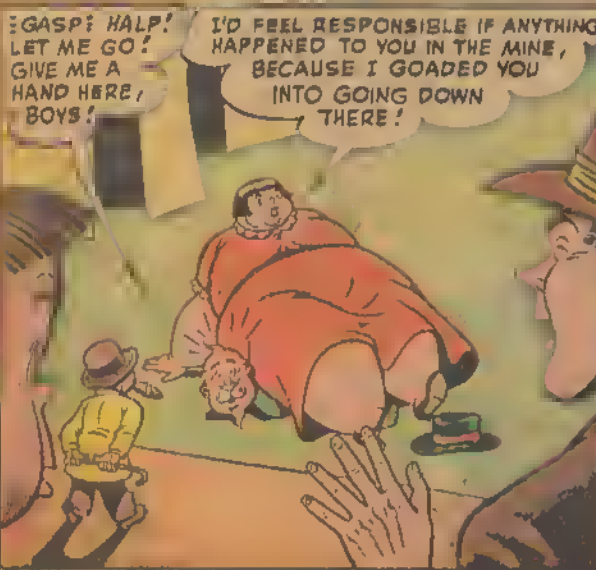
WHEN SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST KILLS THREE MEN, HE'S PRETTY DANGEROUS JUST THE SAME!

BAH! IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT EVERY TIME! I'LL GO DOWN INTO THAT MINE MYSELF AND PROVE THERE'S NO MURDEROUS GHOST DOWN THERE!



NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT WOULD BE SUICIDE!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, LENA! UNHAND ME!



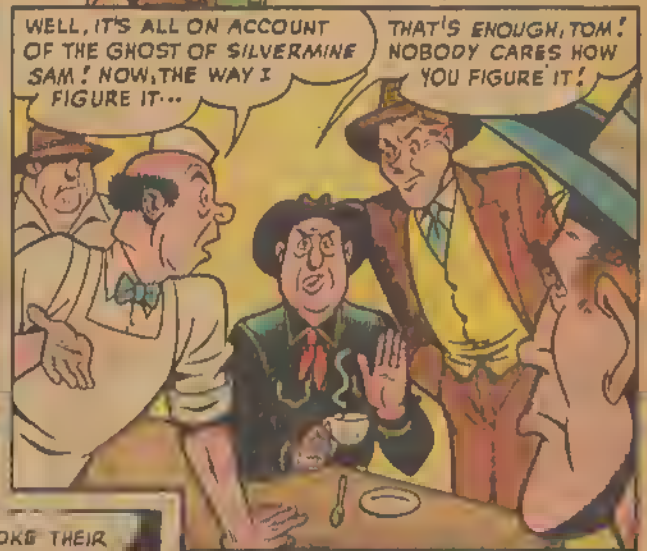
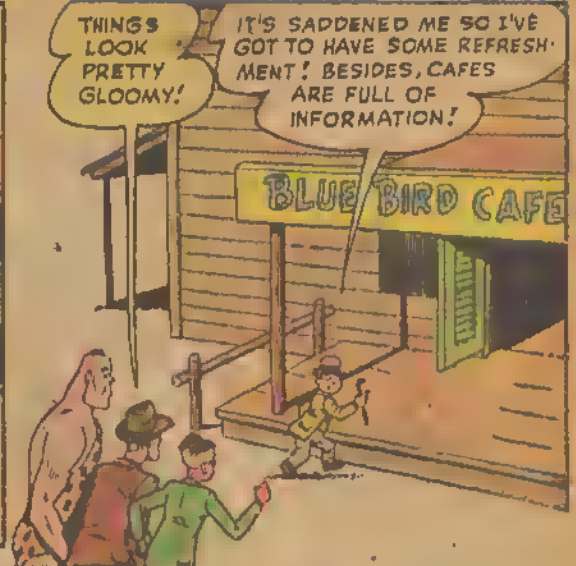
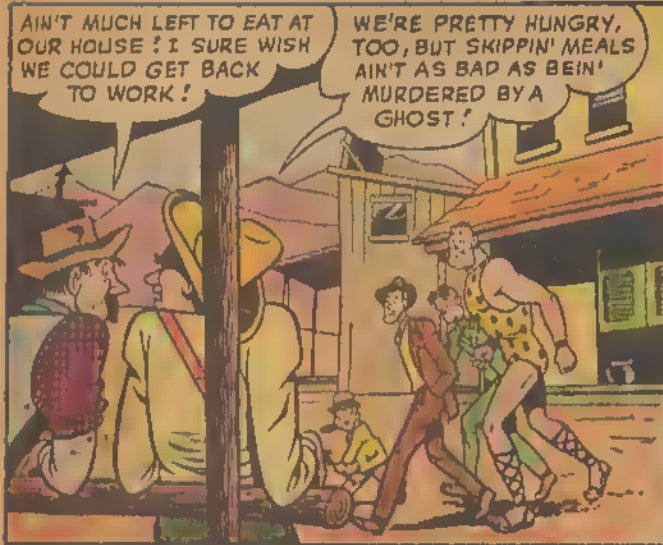
GASP! HALP! LET ME GO! GIVE ME A HAND HERE, BOYS!

I'D FEEL RESPONSIBLE IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU IN THE MINE, BECAUSE I GOADED YOU INTO GOING DOWN THERE!

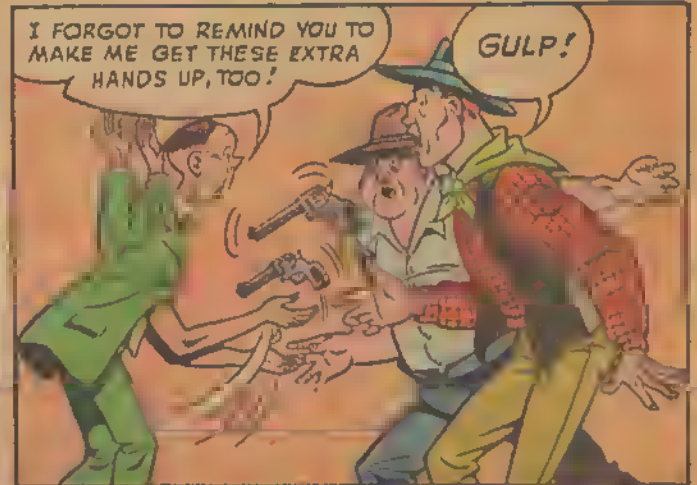
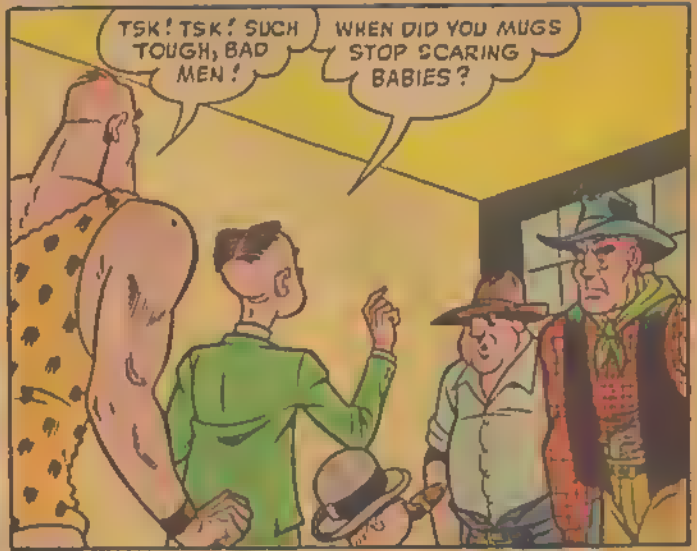


WE WOULDN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING TO FRUSTRATE LENA, COLONEL! SHE ONLY WANTS TO PROTECT YOU!

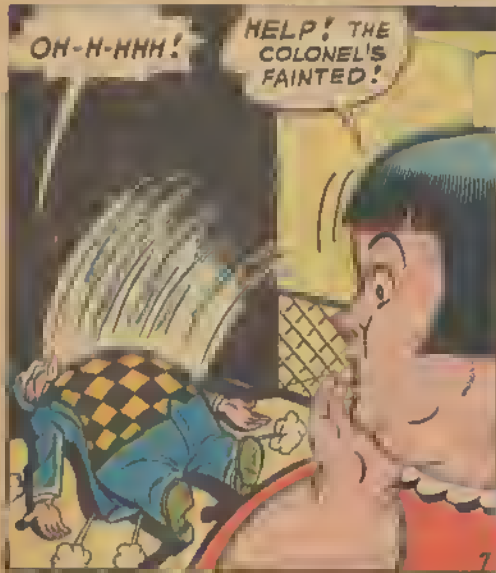
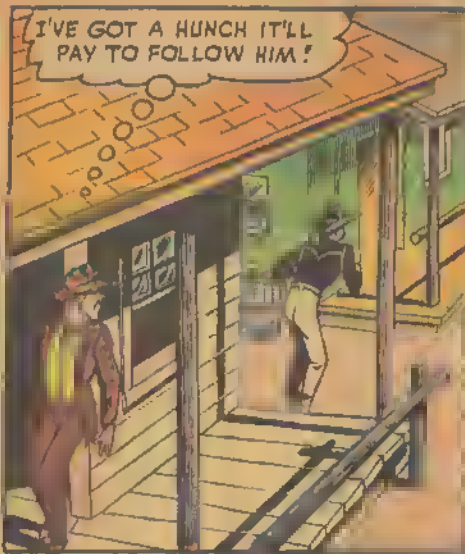
I THINK WHILE LENA AND THE COLONEL ARE TALKING IT OVER WE'LL GO INTO TOWN AND FIND OUT MORE ABOUT WHAT GOES ON!





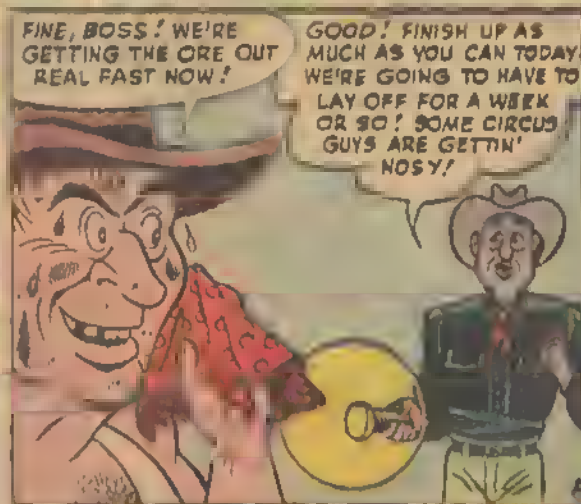


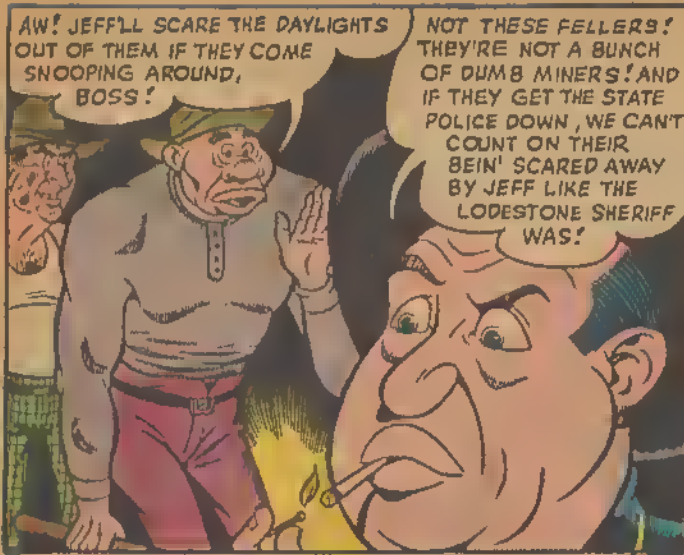
# THE BARKER





# THE BARKER





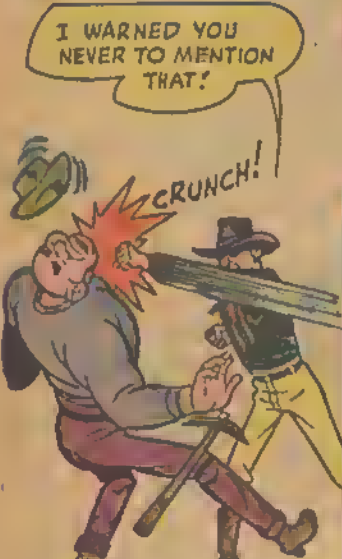
AW! JEFF'LL SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM IF THEY COME SNOOPING AROUND, BOSS!

NOT THESE FELLERS! THEY'RE NOT A BUNCH OF DUMB MINERS! AND IF THEY GET THE STATE POLICE DOWN, WE CAN'T COUNT ON THEIR BEIN' SCARED AWAY BY JEFF LIKE THE LODGESTONE SHERIFF WAS!

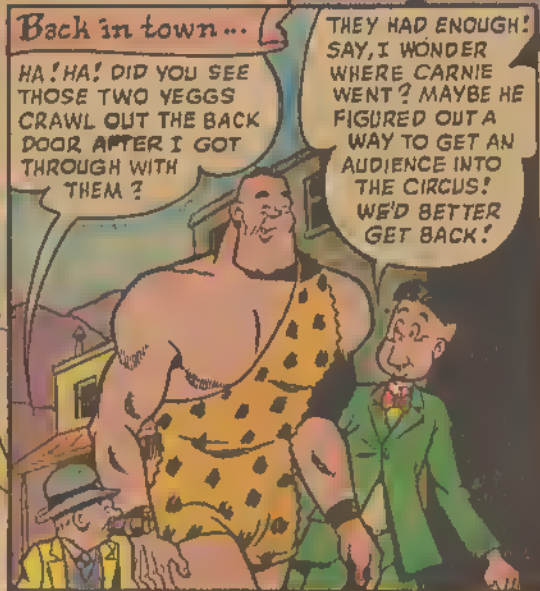


WELL, DOGGONE IT, ACES, WE CAN ALWAYS CRACK THEIR SKULLS WITH A HUNK OF SILVER ORE LIKE WE DONE TO BATES AND THEM TWO MINERS!

YOU BLASTED FOOL!



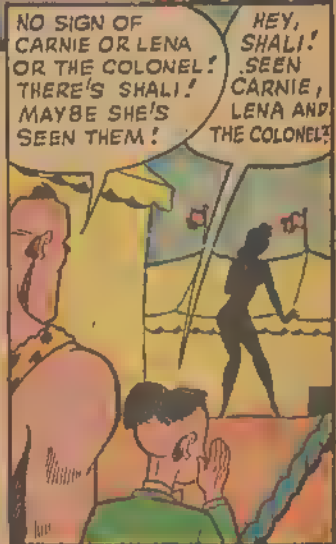
I WARNED YOU NEVER TO MENTION THAT!



Back in town...

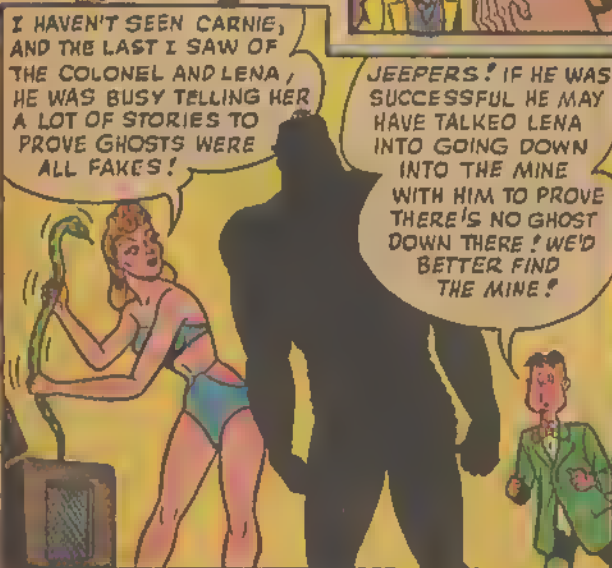
HA! HA! DID YOU SEE THOSE TWO YEGGS CRAWL OUT THE BACK DOOR AFTER I GOT THROUGH WITH THEM?

THEY HAD ENOUGH! SAY, I WONDER WHERE CARNIE WENT? MAYBE HE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET AN AUDIENCE INTO THE CIRCUS! WE'D BETTER GET BACK!



NO SIGN OF CARNIE OR LENA OR THE COLONEL! THERE'S SHALI! MAYBE SHE'S SEEN THEM!

HEY, SHALI! SEEN CARNIE, LENA AND THE COLONEL?



I HAVEN'T SEEN CARNIE, AND THE LAST I SAW OF THE COLONEL AND LENA, HE WAS BUSY TELLING HER A LOT OF STORIES TO PROVE GHOSTS WERE ALL FAKES!

JEEPERS! IF HE WAS SUCCESSFUL HE MAY HAVE TALKED LENA INTO GOING DOWN INTO THE MINE WITH HIM TO PROVE THERE'S NO GHOST DOWN THERE! WE'D BETTER FIND THE MINE!

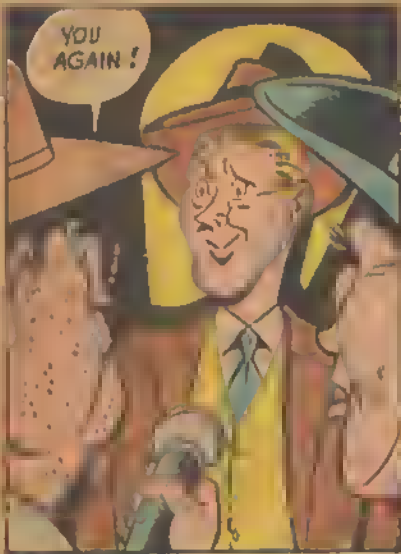


And as Carnie watches and listens...

UH-OH! I HOPE THEY DON'T TRAIN THAT FLASHLIGHT ON ME!



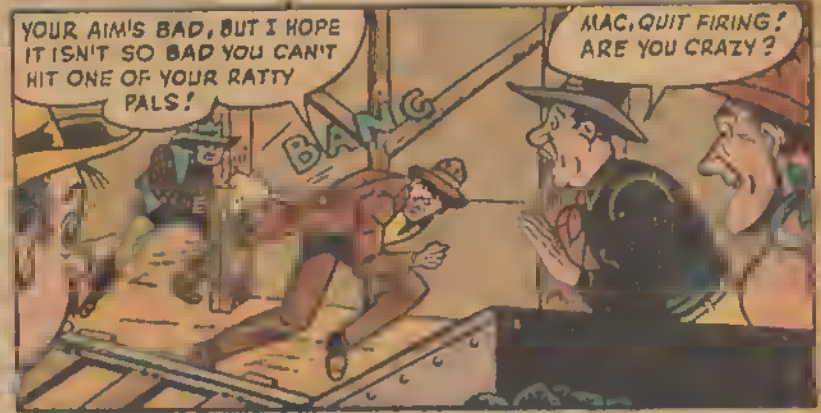
THE BARKER



YOU AGAIN!



I MAY AS WELL START IT!



YOUR AIM'S BAD, BUT I HOPE IT ISN'T SO BAD YOU CAN'T HIT ONE OF YOUR RATTY PALS!

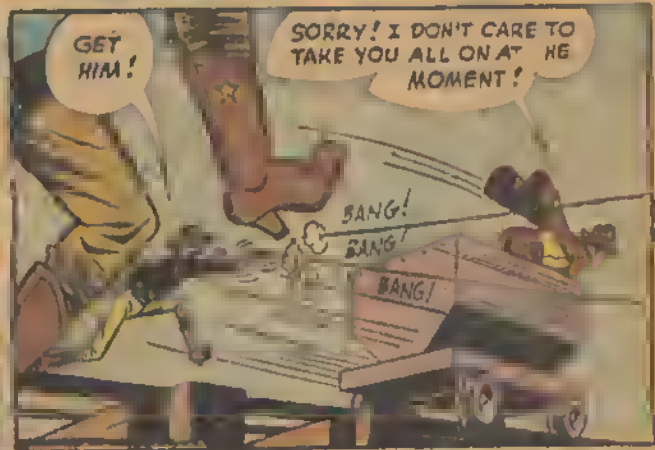
MAC, QUIT FIRING! ARE YOU CRAZY?



BUT BOSS, THAT'S THE CIRCUS FELLER WHO WAS IN THE CAFE!

HE ISN'T KIDDING! GANGWAY!

HUH?



GET HIM!

SORRY! I DON'T CARE TO TAKE YOU ALL ON AT HE MOMENT!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN ANY MORE, SWEETHEART! JUST TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! GHOSTIN'S A JOB LIKE ANY OTHER! NOW, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

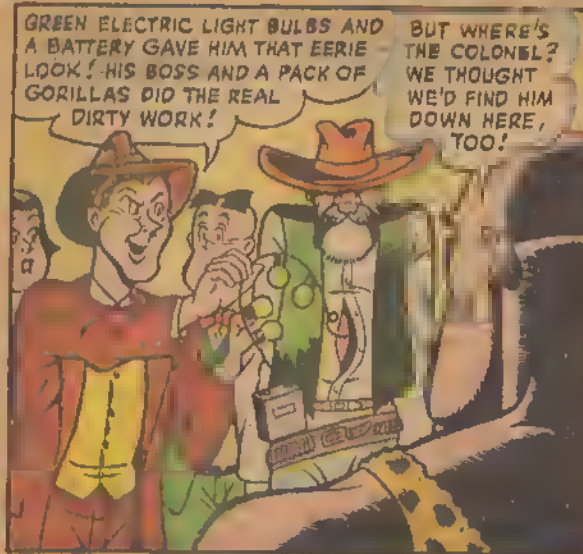
HUH?



HE ISN'T KIDDING, LENA! HE'S JUST AN OLD LAD NAMED JEFF, TRYING TO EARN A CROOKED BUCK!

GRAWK!

CARNIE! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE!



GREEN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULBS AND A BATTERY GAVE HIM THAT EERIE LOOK! HIS BOSS AND A PACK OF GORILLAS DID THE REAL DIRTY WORK!

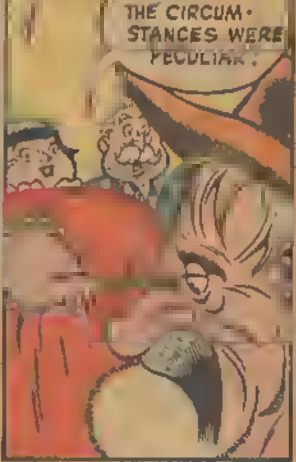
BUT WHERE'S THE COLONEL? WE THOUGHT WE'D FIND HIM DOWN HERE, TOO!

DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALL ME? BY JOVE, I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP IN THERE!

ASLEEP, NOTHING! YOU FAINT-ED WHEN YOU SAW THE GHOST!

YOU THOUGHT HE WAS A SPOOK!

NONSENSE! HARUMPH! ER... THERE ARE NO GHOSTS... THAT IS--ER--THE CIRCUMSTANCES WERE PECULIAR.



THERE HE IS! GULP! I MEAN THERE THEY ARE!

HERE'S A WELCOME INTERRUPTION FOR YOU, COLONEL! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU THEY WERE CHASING ME, BOYS! ROLAND AND ONE OTHER ARE THE KILLERS! DON'T LET 'EM GET AWAY! SIT ON JEFF, LENA!



SPLENDID, CARNIE! SPLENDID! WE'VE SPIKED THE GHOST LEGEND AND YOU'RE DOING A WONDERFUL JOB ON THE MURDERERS! AS SOON AS WE INFORM THE CITIZENS, THE CIRCUS'LL BODM!

WHO'S GOING TO BUY THEIR TICKETS, COLONEL? THEY HAVEN'T BEEN WORKING!



ACES ROLAND'LL ADVANCE 'EM THE MONEY! HE'D RATHER DO THAT THAN FACE THEM BEFORE WE HAND HIM OVER TO THE COPS! THEY'LL BE REAL MAD WHEN THEY LEARN HE DID IT ALL SO HE COULD STEAL MOST OF THE SILVER IN THE NEW LOOE!

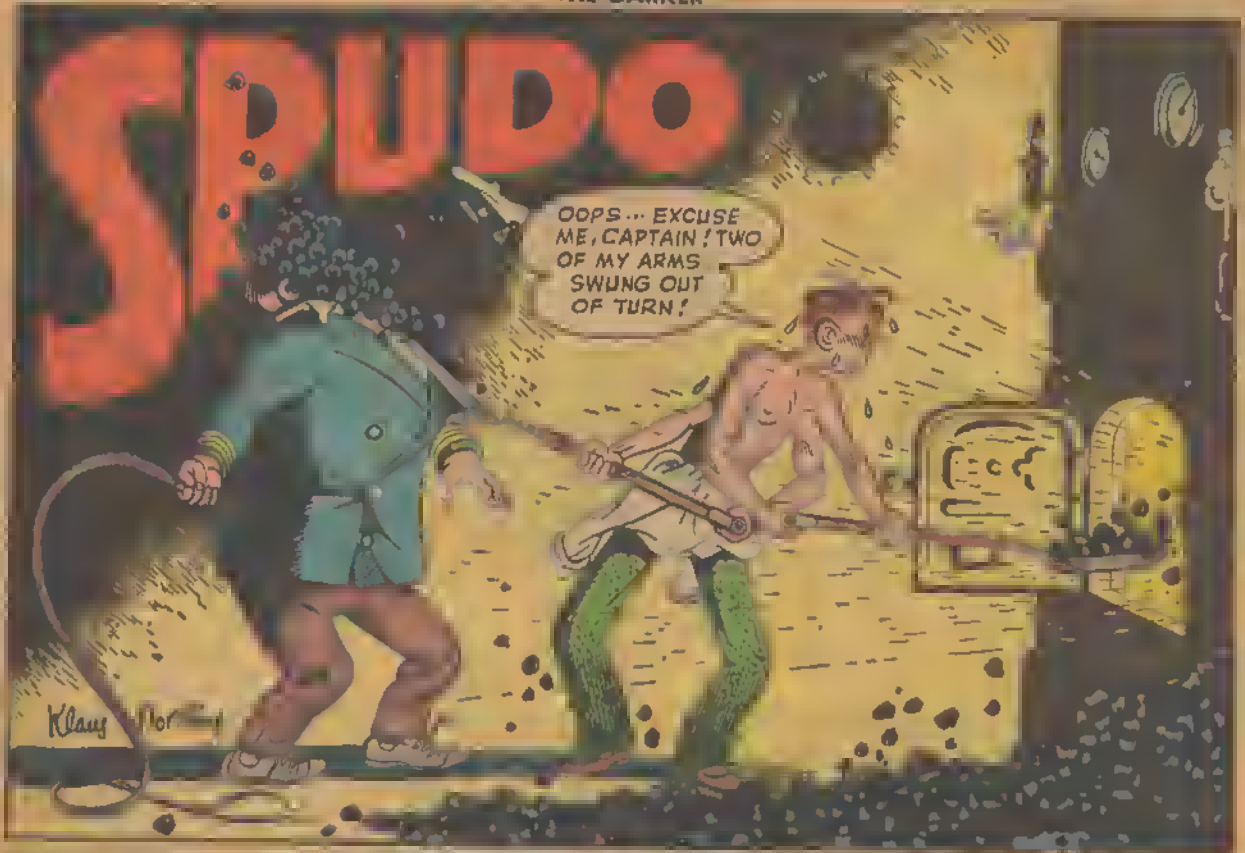
SURE! SURE! I'LL LET 'EM HAVE THE MONEY!



OW-WW! I HAD TO MIX ROMANCE WITH BUSINESS! OW-WW! WOTTA CIRCUS THIS TURNED OUT TO BE!







# THE BARKER

WHAT? YE CALL THOSE LUBBERS MEN? IMAGINE THEM FOLDIN' UP ON ME LIKE THAT AFTER ME GIVIN' 'EM A MEAL EVERY TWO DAYS AND ONLY BEATIN' 'EM ABOUT ONCE A DAY.

SOFT... THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE!



THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING FELLER! LET'S GET HIM!

AYE, SIR!



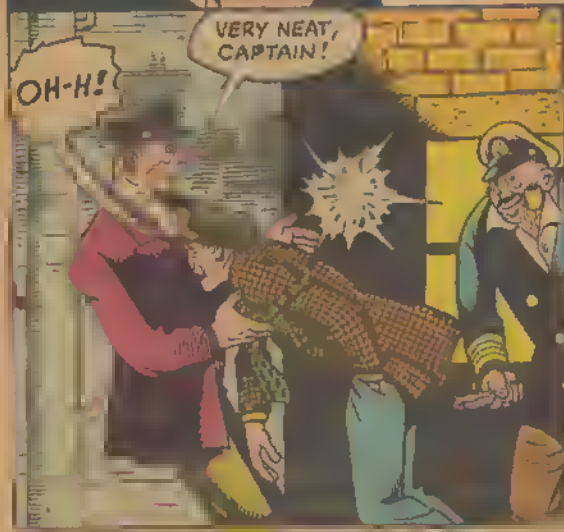
GOT A MATCH, MATEY?

I THINK SO!



OH-H!

VERY NEAT, CAPTAIN!



QUICK... BACK TO THE SHIP! WE HAVE TO DO A LOT OF THIS BEFORE WE CAN WEIGH ANCHOR AGAIN!



As Spudo takes an evening stroll between shows at the circus...

HMM! THAT GUY MUST BE SICK!



NEED ANY HELP WITH HIM, CHUMS?

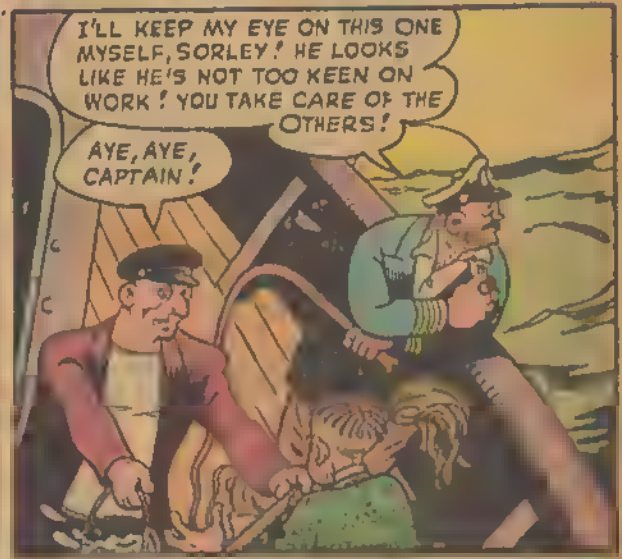
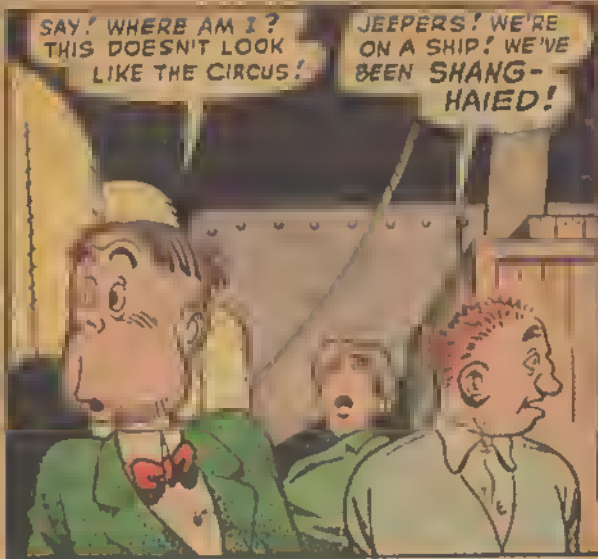
ER... WHY... YES, WE DO!



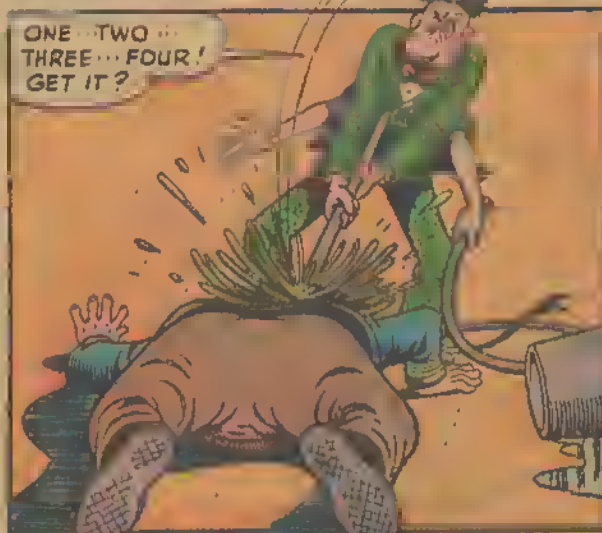
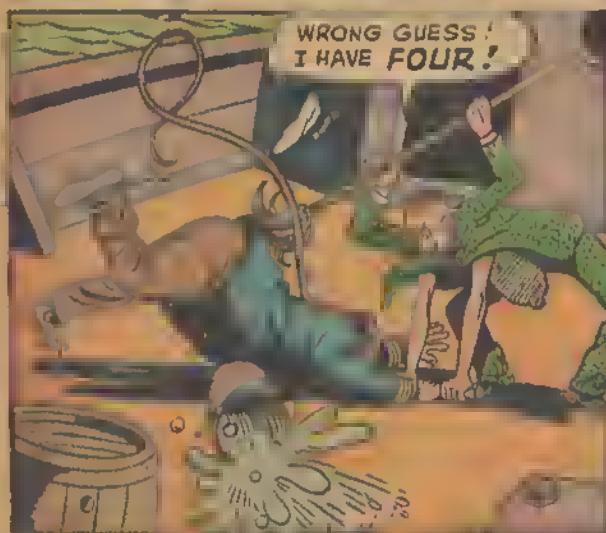
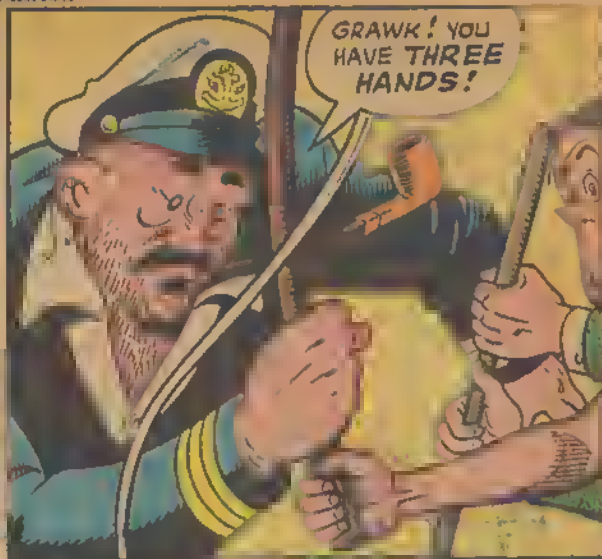


THE BARKER









# THE BARKER

OK, WELL... IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...



THE DOG! THE WORM! TWO PAIRS OF HANDS AND HE DOESN'T TELL ME ABOUT THEM! WHY, HE'S ONLY BEEN DOING THE WORK OF ONE MAN!



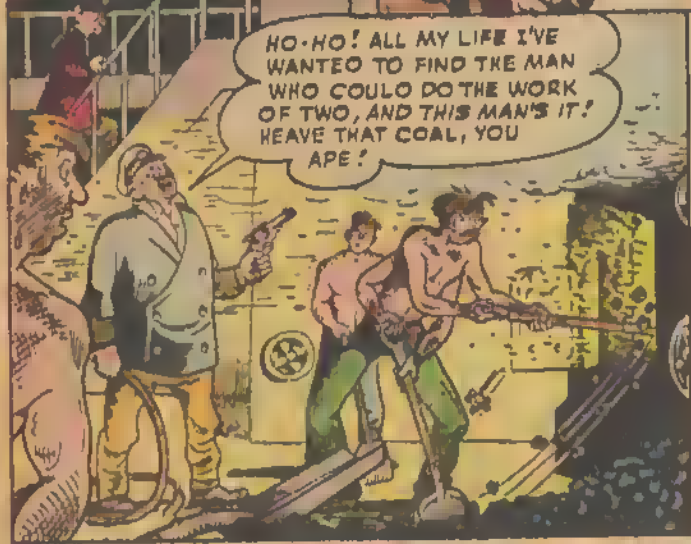
AYE, AND ALL THE TIME HE'S BEEN ABLE TO DO THE WORK OF TWO! YOU'RE SO RIGHT, CAPTAIN!

TO THE ENGINE ROOM WITH HIM! THE COAL PILE'S THE BEST PLACE TO USE THOSE FOUR ARMS!

MOVE!

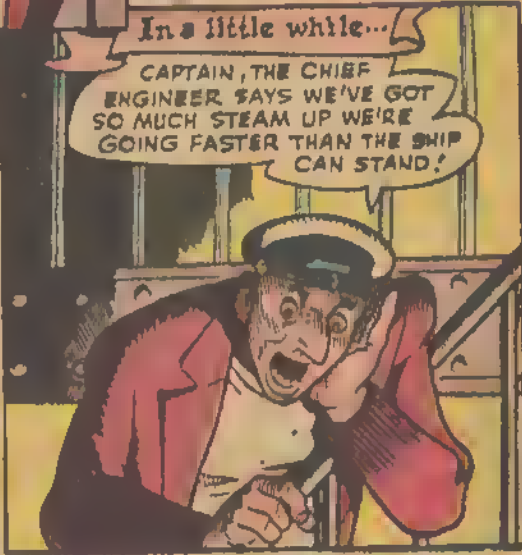


HO-HO! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO FIND THE MAN WHO COULD DO THE WORK OF TWO, AND THIS MAN'S IT! HEAVE THAT COAL, YOU APE!

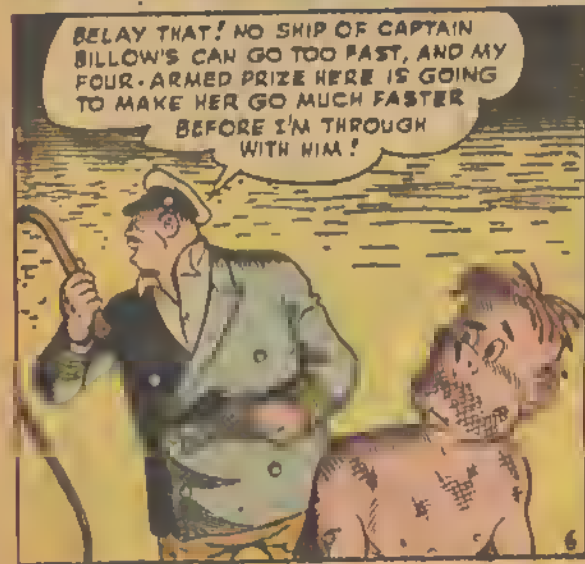


In a little while...

CAPTAIN, THE CHIEF ENGINEER SAYS WE'VE GOT SO MUCH STEAM UP WE'RE GOING FASTER THAN THE SHIP CAN STAND!



BELEY THAT! NO SHIP OF CAPTAIN BILLOW'S CAN GO TOO FAST, AND MY FOUR-ARMED PRIZE HERE IS GOING TO MAKE HER GO MUCH FASTER BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH HIM!



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT!







OUT OF MY WAY, MATEY!



I SAID I WASN'T GOING TO MISS THE PERFORMANCE!

BOY! THAT WAS SOME PERFORMANCE YOU PUT ON JUST NOW!



HOLD HIM, BOYS!



GOOD GUESSING FOR AN AMATEUR! THERE'S THE HARBOR!



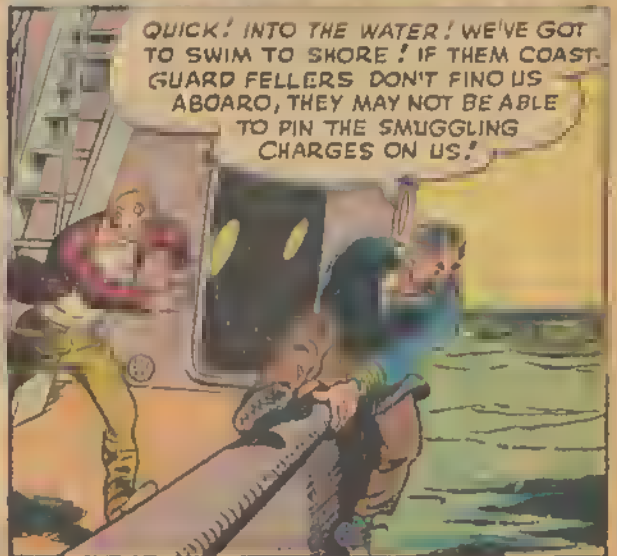
LOOK! IT'S A COAST-GUARD CUTTER SIGNALLING US TO STOP!

WHAT? AND BE LATE FOR THE PERFORMANCE? NOT ME! CAN'T STOP NOW!



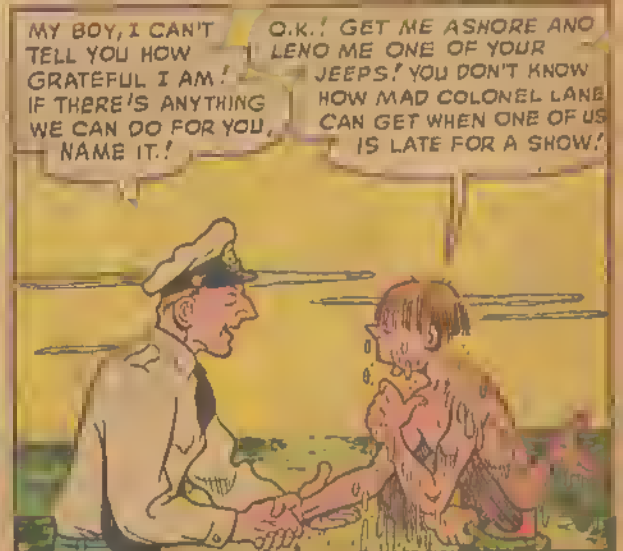
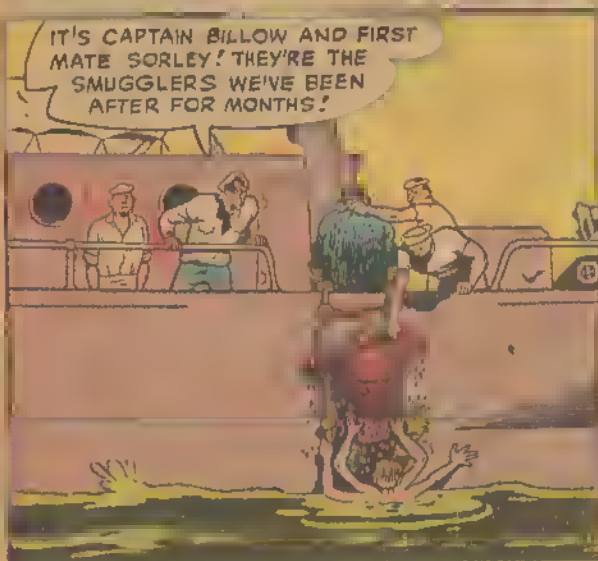
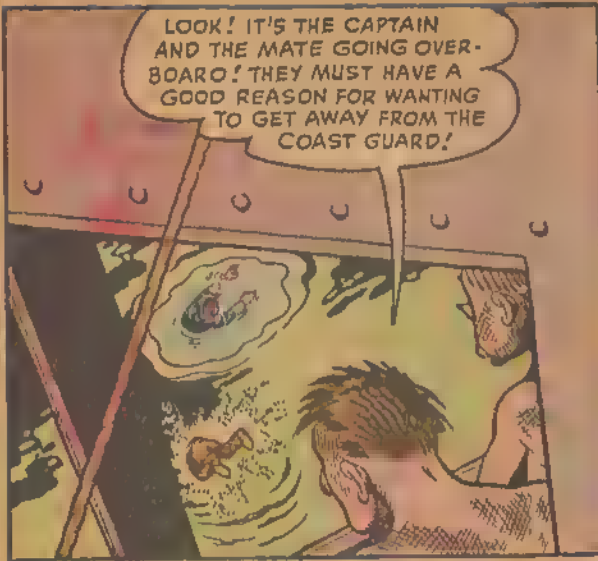
GULP! I GUESS THEY MEAN IT!

WE'RE SUNK, SORLEY! THAT FOUR-ARMED DEVIL HAS SPUN US AROUND AND STEERED US RIGHT INTO THE COAST GUARD!



QUICK! INTO THE WATER! WE'VE GOT TO SWIM TO SHORE! IF THEM COAST-GUARD FELLERS DON'T FIND US ABOARD, THEY MAY NOT BE ABLE TO PIN THE SMUGGLING CHARGES ON US!

THE BARKER



O.K.! GET ME ASHORE AND LEND ME ONE OF YOUR JEEPS! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MAD COLONEL LANE CAN GET WHEN ONE OF US IS LATE FOR A SHOW!



# Darts FOR MURDER

**H**E was known only as Chico. He had joined up with the circus soon after it arrived in San Jose. It was the first time Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus had played a Central American circuit.

The barker, Carnie Calahan, had signed Chico on. Chico was a blowgun expert, who had learned the art from the Brazilian headhunters.

"In fact," said Carnie to Col. Lane, "the fellow may well be a headhunter himself, for all I know. He looks enough like one. But I think he'll be a sensation in the States."

Col. Lane nodded. "A surly looking chap, all right. You'd better keep an eye on him for a while."

But everyone in the troupe grew to like Chico. For all his forbidding appearance he was an easy-going fellow who liked a good laugh. He was short and squatty, with a broad chest and broad face. His deep brown skin showed him to be mostly Indian. He had sharp eyes and small ears—lynx ears, Carnie called them.

But Chico was simply Chico. From whence he came, nobody knew—nor anything else about him, except his sojourn with the headhunters. He could handle a blowgun with the best of them. He spoke fluent Spanish and a fair smattering of English. He was a jungle boy with a gloss of civilization.

There are certain individuals in Central and South American communities who only make public appearances on festival occasions, or when a circus comes to town. Latins are notorious lovers of gala events. At other times they prefer the cool quiet of their rambling haciendas, which are often built like fortresses.

The circus grounds of San Jose were just outside the town, on a hill overlooking the San Jose-Puntarenas railway. In all Costa Rica there is no finer show spot.

Roustabouts were driving the last tent pegs. The wagons had been unloaded and the cages set up. The troupe was in readiness for the big opening, scheduled for that evening.

As these things were taking place, Chico was in deep conversation with a couple of dark figures some distance from the show grounds. The

three seemed to know each other intimately. They talked in jerky Spanish and Indian patois, with much thumb-jabbing and many facial contortions. They seemed to be rehearsing a well-laid plan.

When Chico parted with these men, he went directly to his dressing tent and began donning the garb that had been assigned to him. It was a get-up that made him look wild and ferocious. He was billed as "Chico the Headhunter."

Chico looked at himself when he had finished, and grinned. The expression gave his brown face a demoniacal twist. He examined his blowgun carefully, then strapped on a small, flat box under the belt that held his knife and dart quiver. He was ready.

For almost an hour prior to the show opening, the crowds had milled about the grounds looking at the various sideshows and trying their skill on the many games. Shali, the snake charmer, had had a field day, because Costa Rica is a land of few reptiles.

As the crowd began to assemble in the main tent, Spudò, the four-armed man, put on a juggling act that made every eye bulge. Then Tiny, the strong man, tossed Major Midge high into the air and caught him expertly. The Major was the show's midget, who also sometimes acted as ringmaster.

The high-wire act offered by Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus was always an outstanding event. It was a breath-taker and, regardless of the audience, it was tops in getting applause.

During most of this varied act, the eyes of the crowd were directed upward. What went on below in the three rings drew comparatively little attention.

In Latin countries, shows often provide choice front boxes for dignitaries. Here, national flags and colorful serapes are often draped; sometimes, political banners and bunting.

Col. Lane had thoughtfully set aside a number of seats and this evening the gala boxes were filled with San Jose's prominent folk. They, too, were fascinated by the stunts of the wire artists.

At the close of the act, when a man leaped 90 feet into a tiny tub of water, there was a



muted outcry from the front boxes. Then someone yelled, "Muerta!"

"Who's dead?" asked Carnie Calahan of a lion cage guard. "What's the matter with the people over there at the big-shots' boxes?"

The two hurried to where a crowd of Latins had gathered. Several of them were bending over a man who lay prone on the floor of his box. Carnie elbowed through the pack. He saw a small drop of blood on the man's white shirt front. It welled slowly from a tiny chest wound, similar to, but smaller than the kind Carnie had seen inflicted by a stiletto.

A doctor in the audience bent over the man. After a careful examination he looked up.

"Something—I know not what—penetrated Senor Gomez' heart," he said. "It is most strange. It is not a wound made by bullet or knife. There is nothing but a few drops of water on the surface of the skin."

An ambulance carried Senor Gomez out of the show grounds. Senor Gomez was a top political figure, who was priming himself for the governor's chair. He had a large following. There was much grumbling as the body rolled away.

"What're we gonna do?" Carnie asked Col. Lane. "That lad was murdered—but how, I can't finger. Part of the crowd is pretty mad."

"Keep the show going," Col. Lane advised. "It's the only thing to do; it'll take their minds off the tragedy."

While the Gomez faction departed in funereal silence, the rest of the crowd remained seated. The show went on. Major Midge making the announcements from the center ring in his thin, childish voice. Then Lena, the fat lady, wrung a few laughs from the remaining dignitaries with some ribald jokes in poor Spanish.

Finally, Chico got his cue, came out, and was greeted by a burst of applause. It came mostly from the poorer class of spectators, seated high on the benches. Chico bowed and grinned fiendishly.

His act was good, and fast. He shot darts with the rapidity of someone who had done so all his life. He never missed his targets.

Just before the completion of Chico's act, there was a violent explosion from a side ring, and a burst of green fire made everybody's face look ghastly. There was no harm done, but naturally everyone threw a glance toward the unexpected interruption. In the center ring, Chico was momentarily unobserved.

Suddenly a high-pitched scream echoed

through the big tent. A squad of city police, summoned after the killing of Gomez, dashed toward the private boxes.

"My gosh, another one!" cried Carnie Calahan. He ran for the boxes, hoping he was wrong. But he wasn't. Another prominent figure in Costa Rica politics lay dead, a tiny drop of blood staining his shirt front just above his heart.

When the doctor arrived, he made the same observation. But this time several detectives also made an examination. They were baffled. There was simply no clue to the murder—unless a few drops of water on the flesh meant something.

"Probably only perspiration," said one of the officers. "But how does a dead man perspire?"

"He doesn't," said another.

The circus was definitely stopped now. Two tragedies in an hour was too much. Col. Lane tore his hair; he would be ruined in Costa Rica. Carnie Calahan tried to console him while the investigation went forward.

"Same thing killed him, whatever it is," said one of the detectives. "This gets more weird by the moment."

Carnie Calahan had been watching beyond the knot of men and detectives. He caught a furtive movement at one side of the gorilla cage. It was Chico. He held his blowgun in one hand. With the other he was fumbling under his belt.

"Stop!" yelled Carnie. The detectives whirled, drawing for holstered pistols. Chico made a leap forward. A shot brought him to one knee. He clutched the blowgun frantically. By now the officers were swarming upon him. Carnie jerked the flat box from under Chico's belt and tore it open. It contained a half dozen tiny icicles, kept frozen by dry ice.

"There are your darts, boys," said Carnie. "Chico is our boy. He's been using icicles for darts. Makes a neat weapon; leaves no clue except the few drops of water you observed on the murdered men. I think if you pin Chico down you'll find he's been hired by some political faction to do away with the opposition."

Senor Romero, San Jose's chief of police, shook hands with Col. Lane and Carnie. "This is a sad affair, senors," he said. "But don't let it alarm you. We have our man. It is not of your fault. Please keep your show going. It is best for the city's morale."

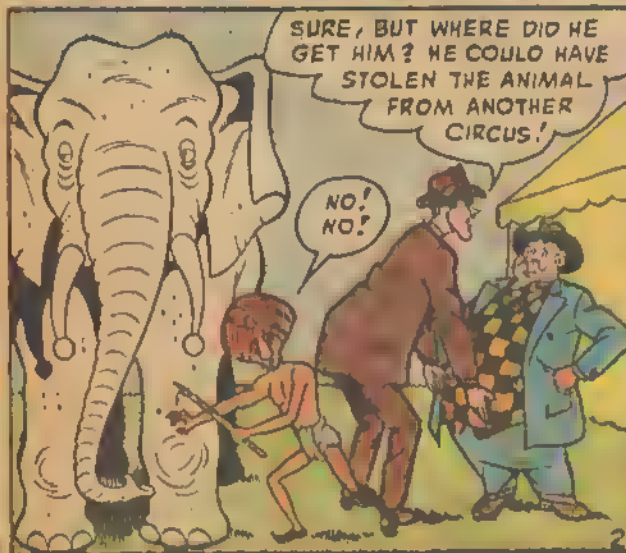
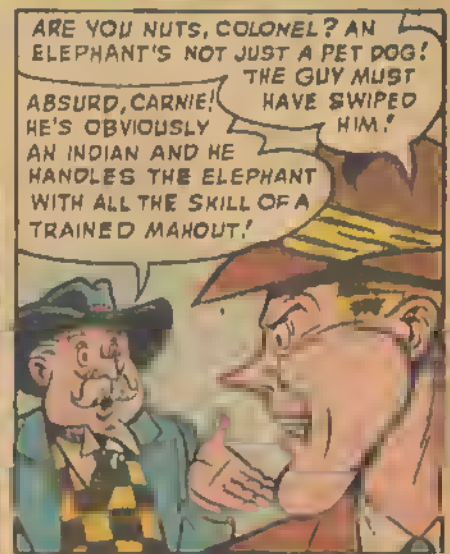
"A man after my own heart," said Col. Lane. "He believes the show must go on, regardless of any tragedy."



The

## BARKER







OOOPF!

HOT DOGS

WHAP!

HERE! YOU CAN'T DO THAT SORT OF THING!

WHAT TH'...DID YOU SEE THAT GUY WHACK CARNIE?

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO A PAL OF MINE!

MISSIED!

YAWP!

LET'S GET HIM!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, CARNIE?

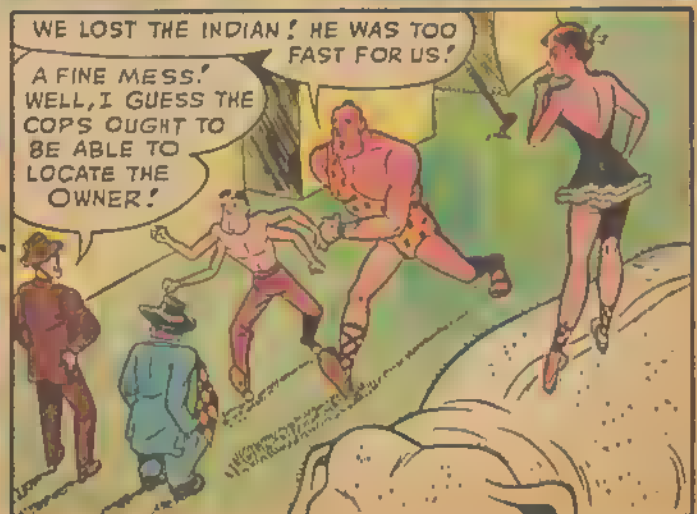
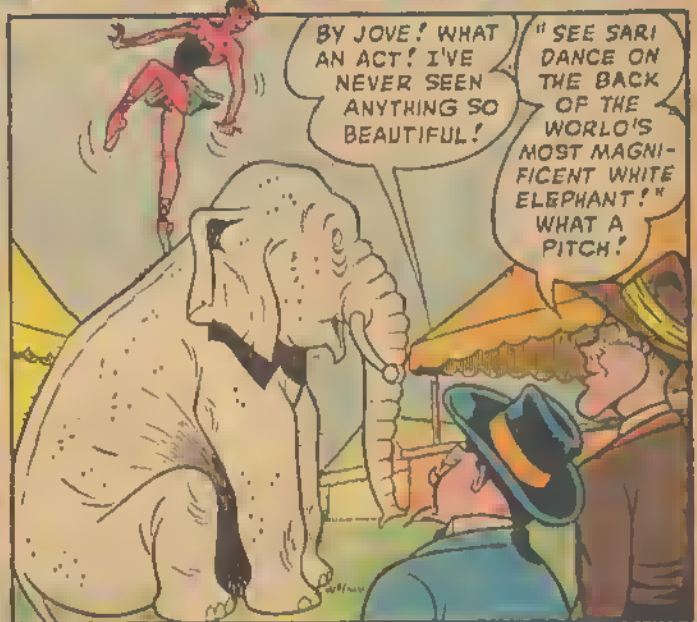
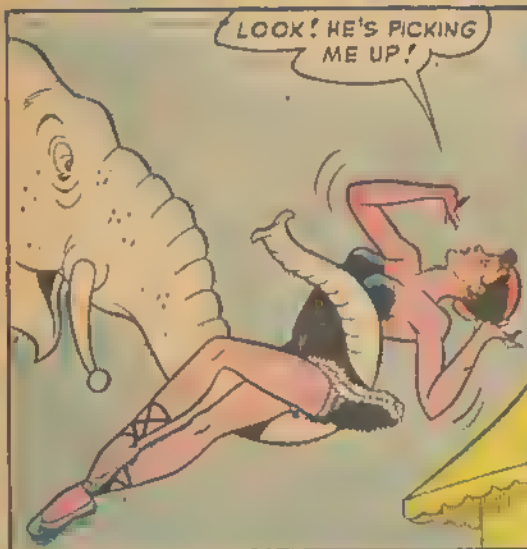
HE WAS TRYING TO SELL THE COLONEL THIS WHITE ELEPHANT! I ASKED HIM WHERE HE GOT IT! THAT RATTLED HIM AND YOU SAW THE REST!

WHAT'LL YOU DO WITH THE ELEPHANT NOW?

WE'LL...ER...TRY TO FIND HIS OWNER, NATURALLY!

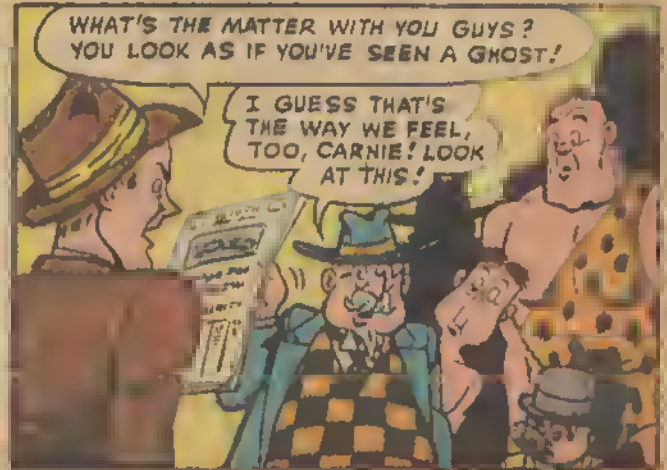
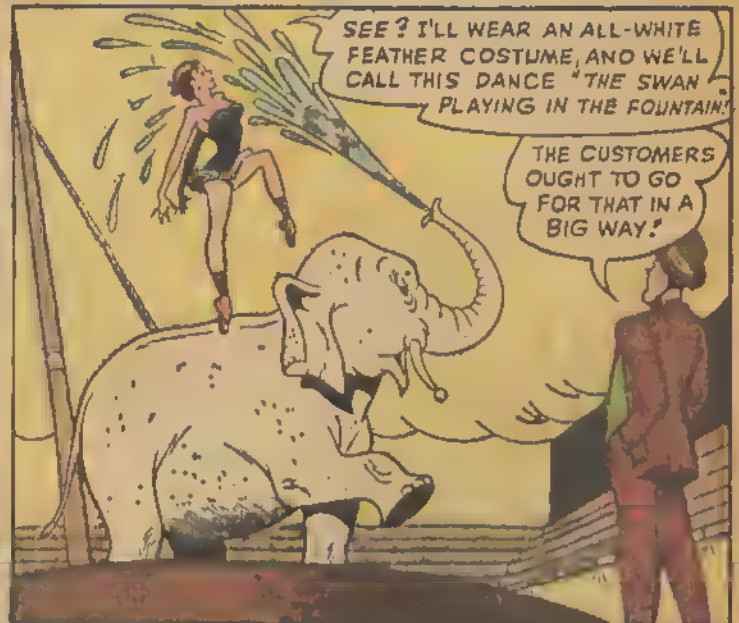
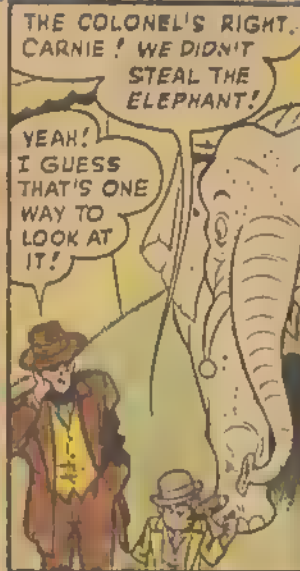
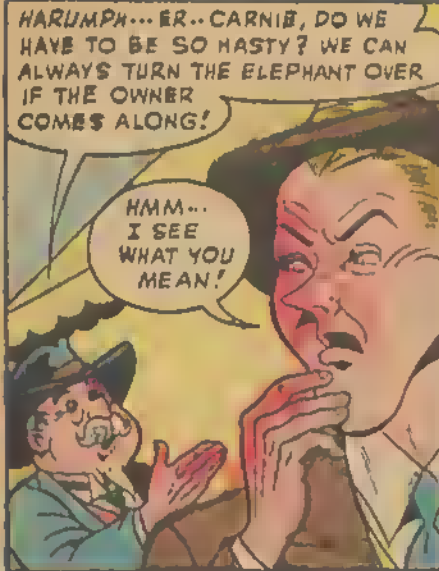
OH, ISN'T HE DIVINE?

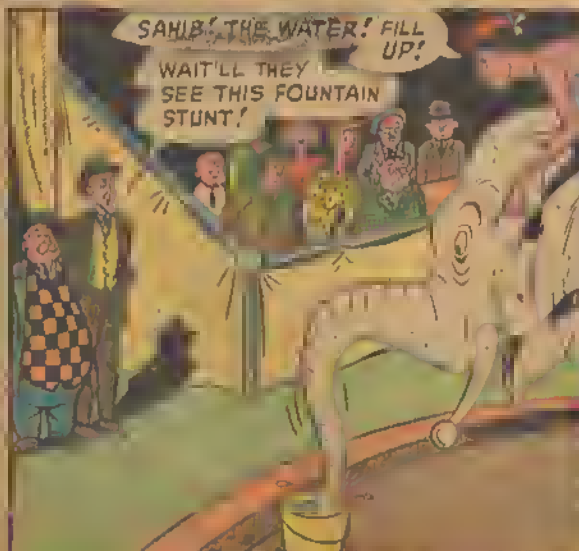
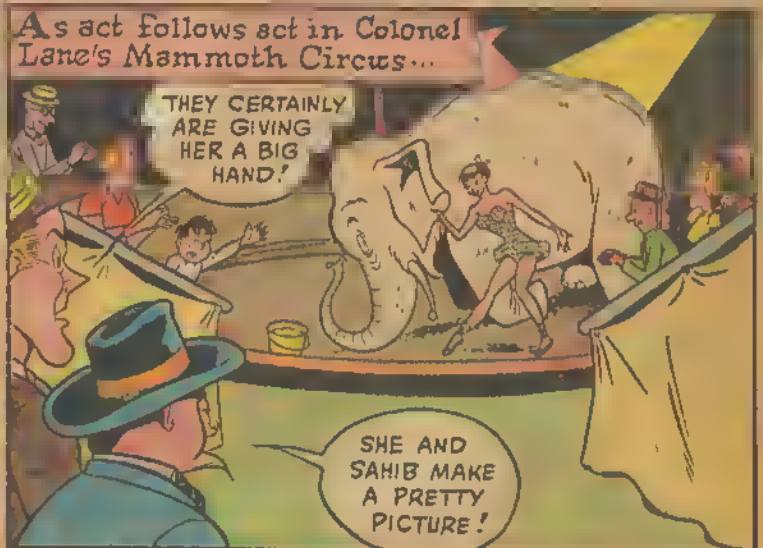
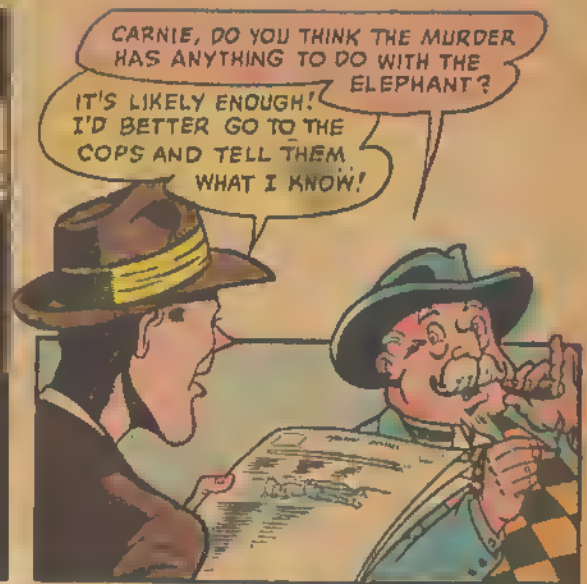
# THE BARKER





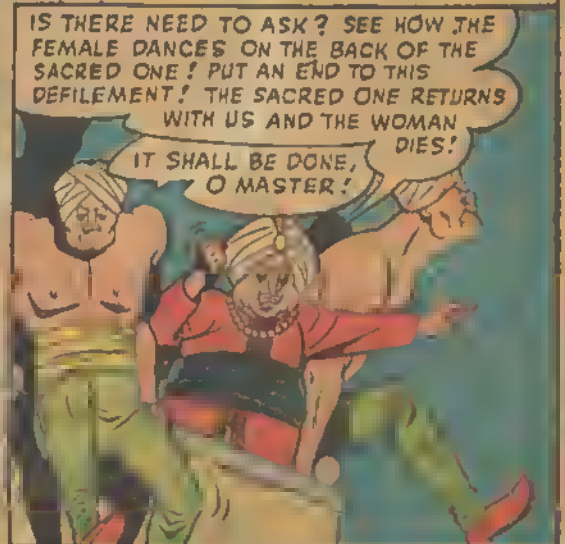
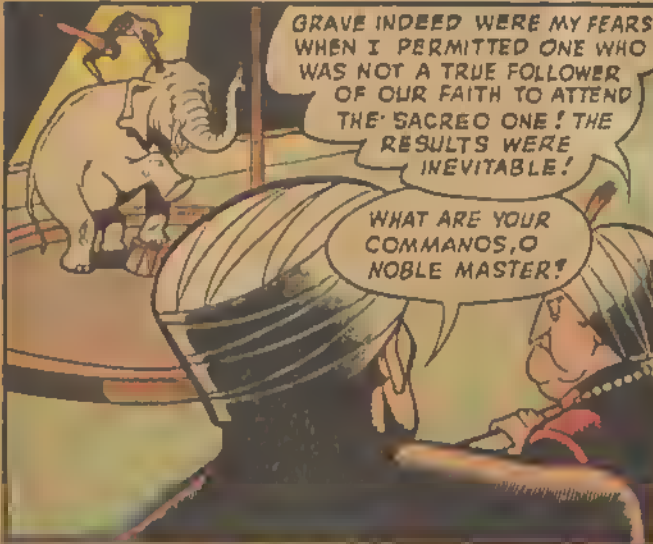
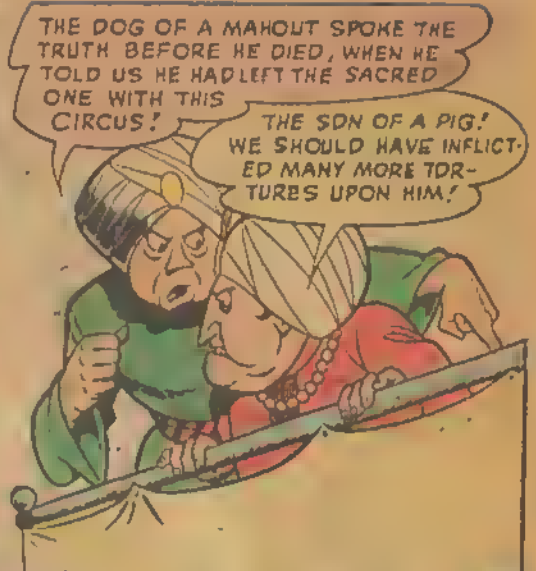
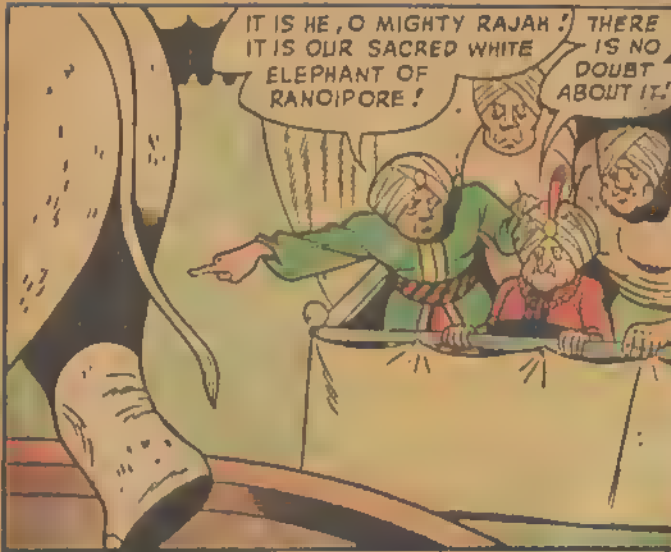
THE BARKER



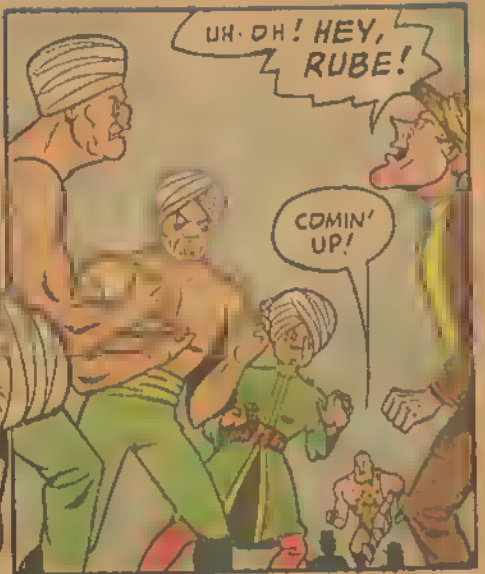




# THE BARKER

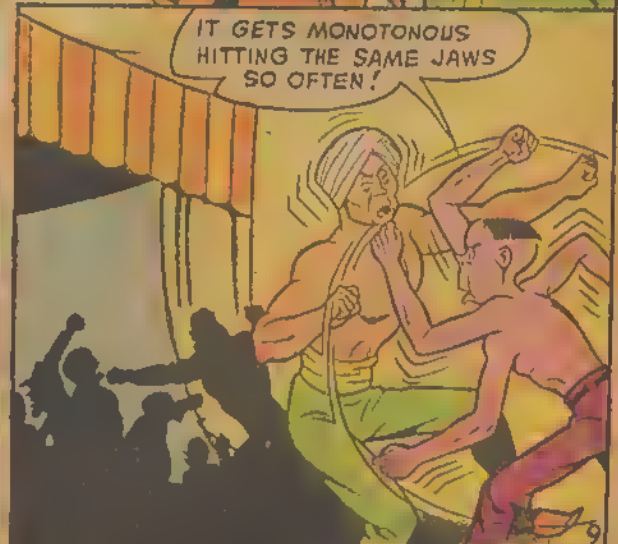
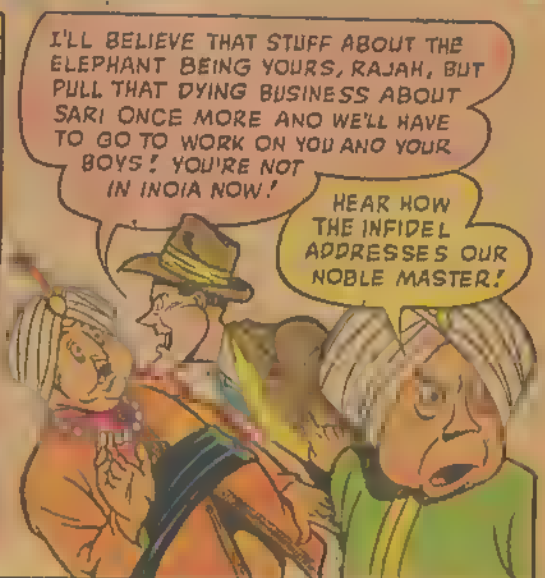
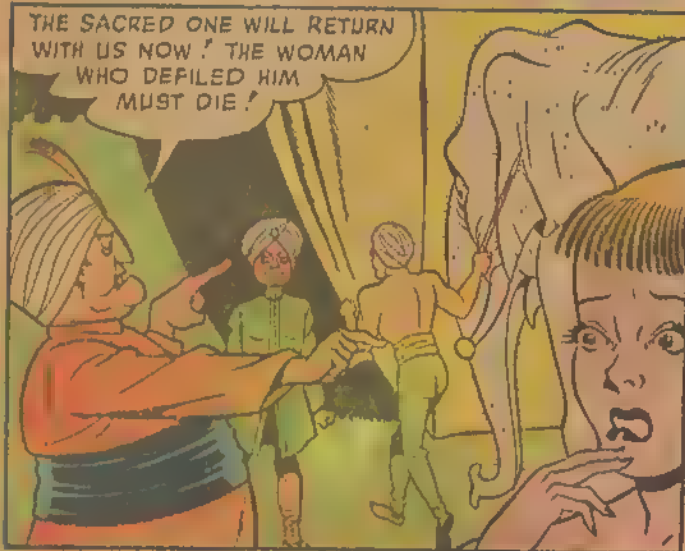
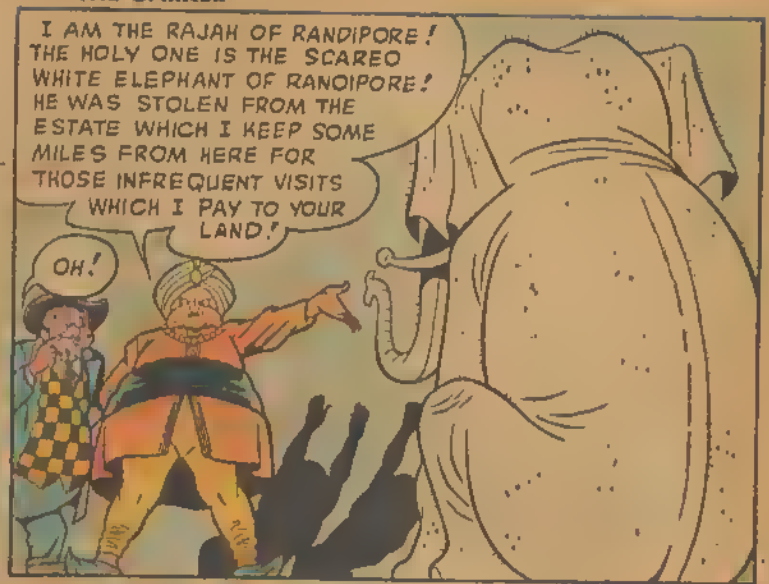


THE BARKER



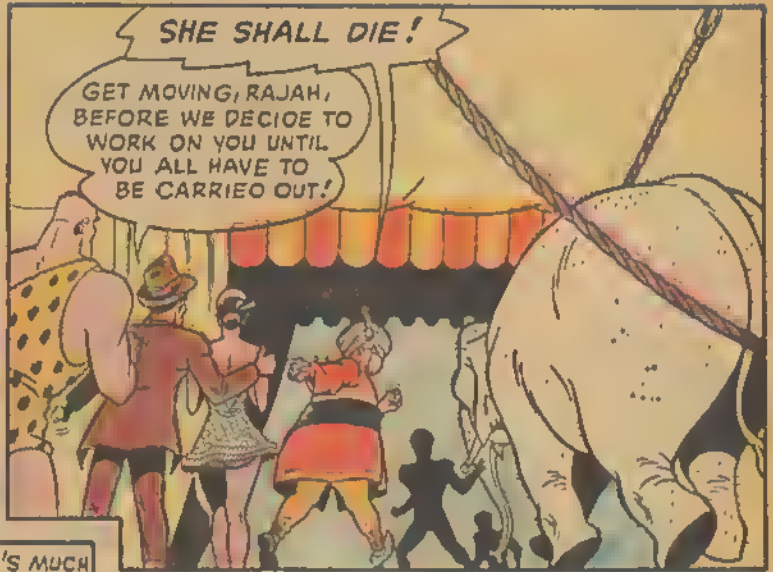


# THE BARKER



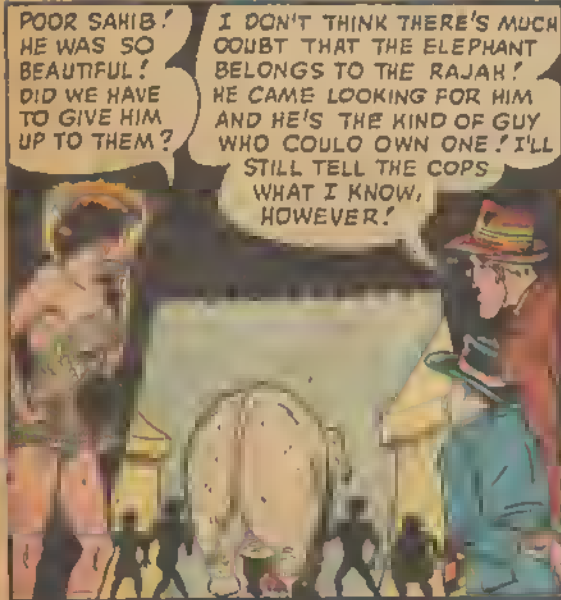


ENOUGH, FOOLS! YOU DISGRACE ME BY LETTING THESE SWINE DEFEAT YOU!



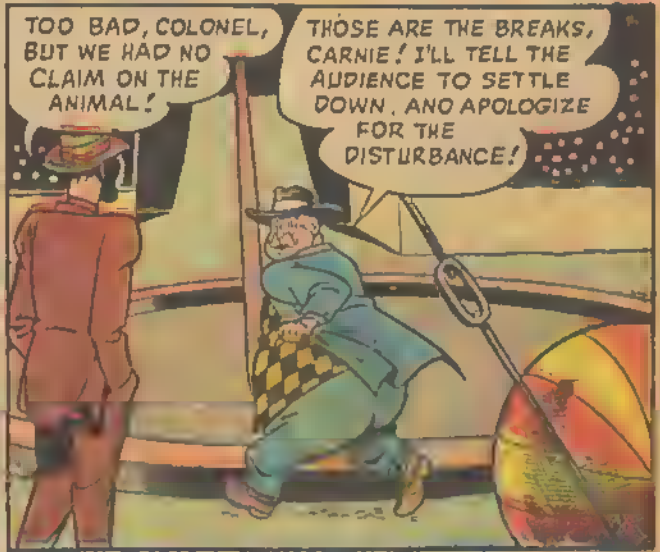
SHE SHALL DIE!

GET MOVING, RAJAH, BEFORE WE DECIDE TO WORK ON YOU UNTIL YOU ALL HAVE TO BE CARRIED OUT!



POOR SAHIB! HE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL! DID WE HAVE TO GIVE HIM UP TO THEM?

I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH DOUBT THAT THE ELEPHANT BELONGS TO THE RAJAH! HE CAME LOOKING FOR HIM AND HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO COULD OWN ONE! I'LL STILL TELL THE COPS WHAT I KNOW, HOWEVER!



TOO BAD, COLONEL, BUT WE HAD NO CLAIM ON THE ANIMAL!

THOSE ARE THE BREAKS, CARNIE! I'LL TELL THE AUDIENCE TO SETTLE DOWN, AND APOLOGIZE FOR THE DISTURBANCE!



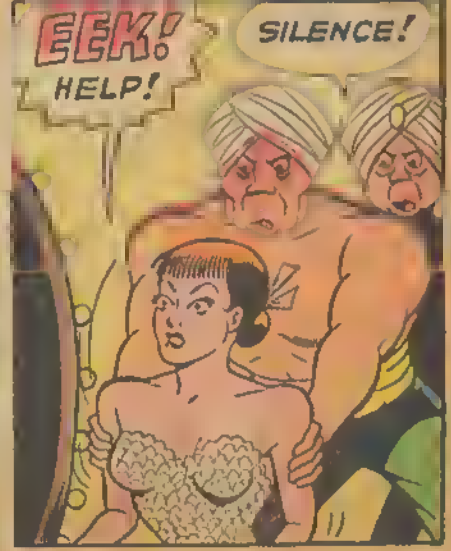
That night...

IT'S BEEN A TOUGH DAY! I'VE BEEN SO UPSET, I DIDN'T EVEN TAKE THE TIME TO GET OUT OF THIS COSTUME!

GOOD NIGHT, TRY TO FORGET ABOUT IT, SARI! GOOD NIGHT!



GOOD OLD SAHIB! I KNEW HIM SUCH A SHORT TIME, YET I MISS HIM SO MUCH! IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT THAT I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

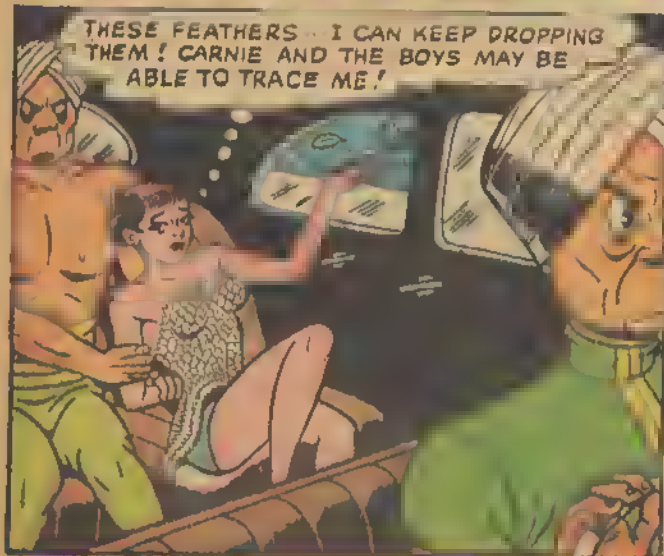


EEK! HELP!

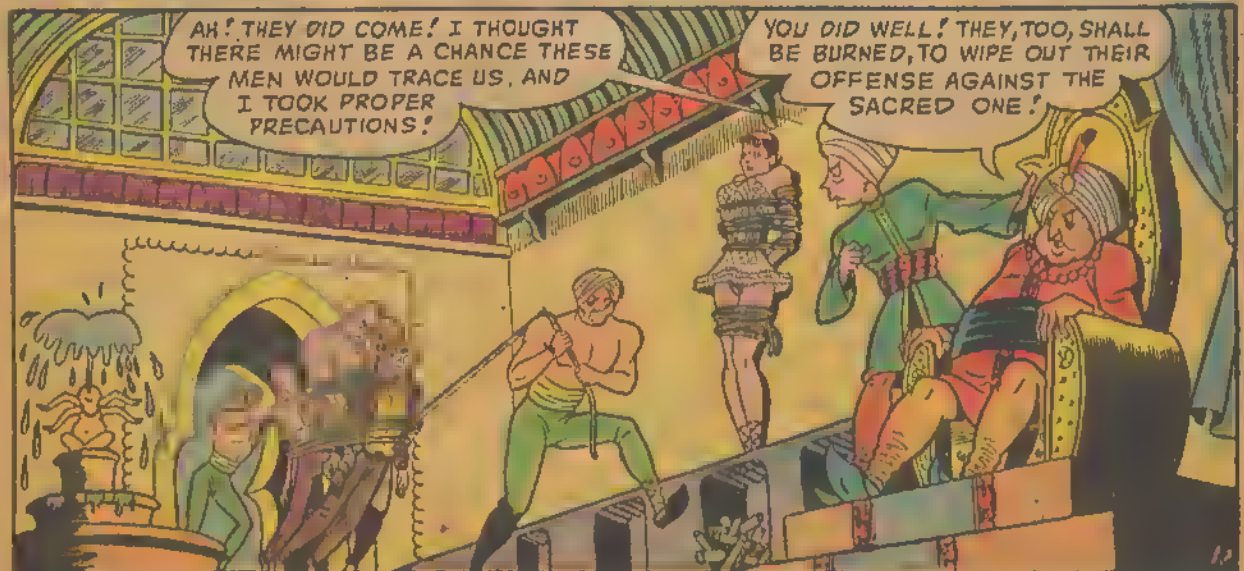
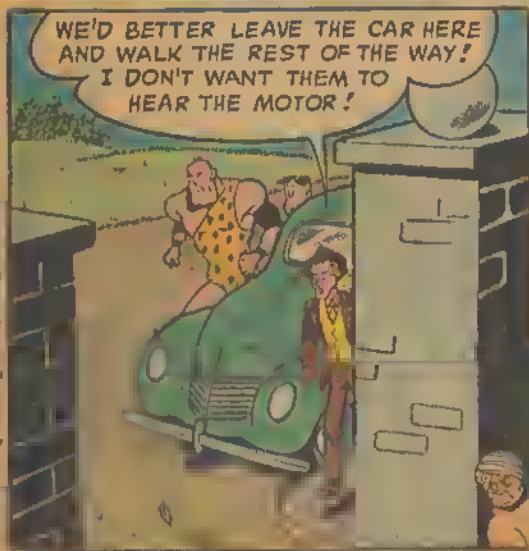
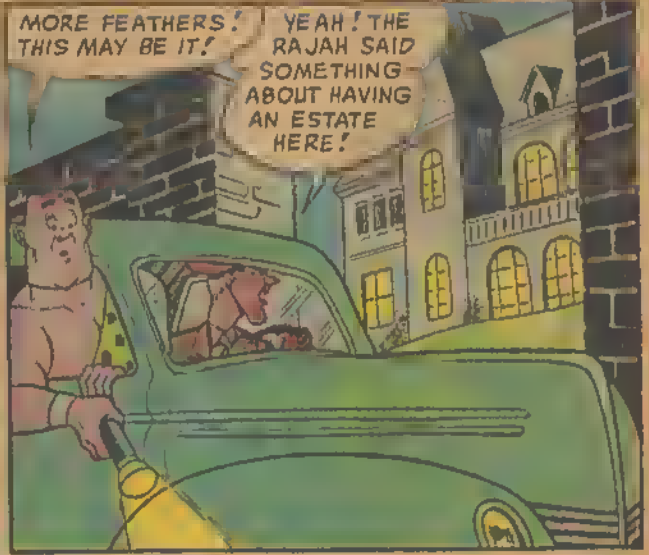
SILENCE!



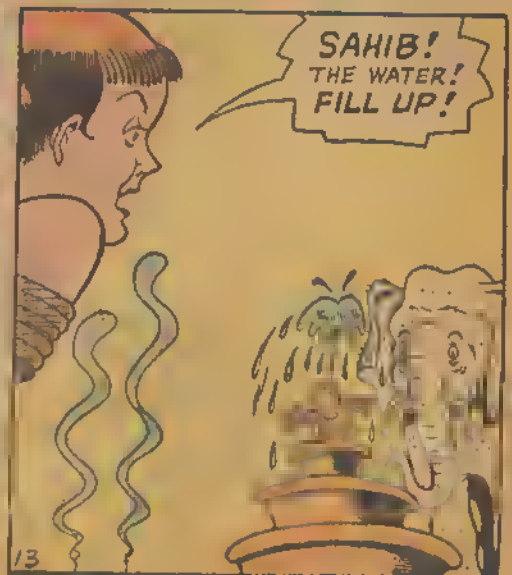
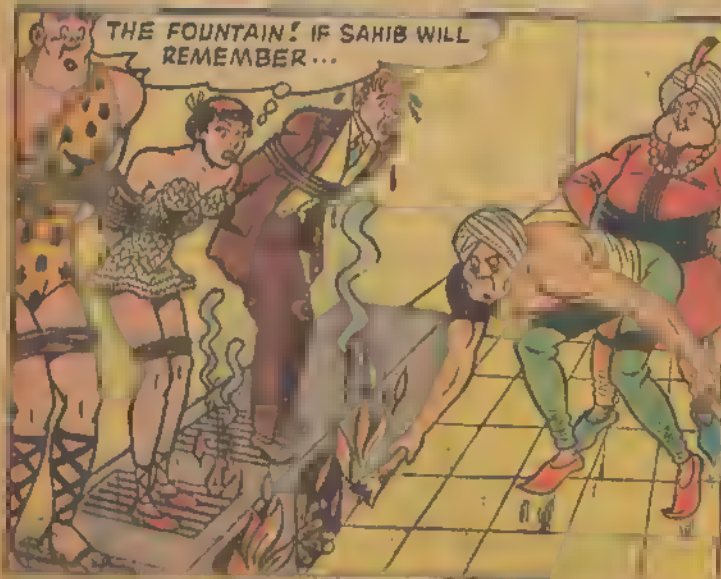
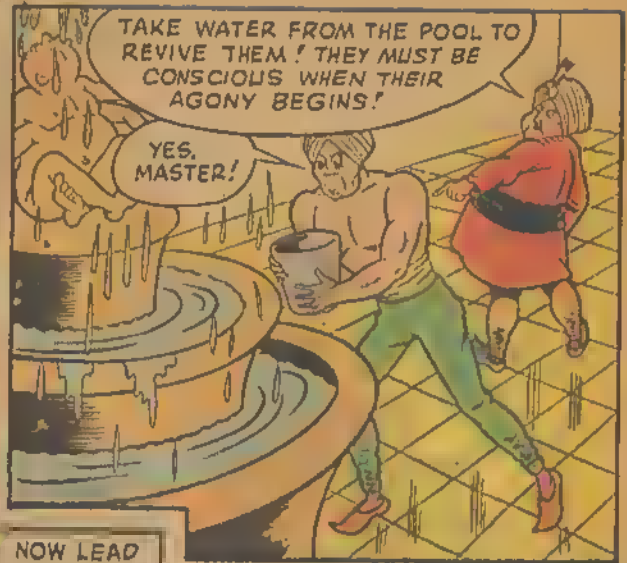
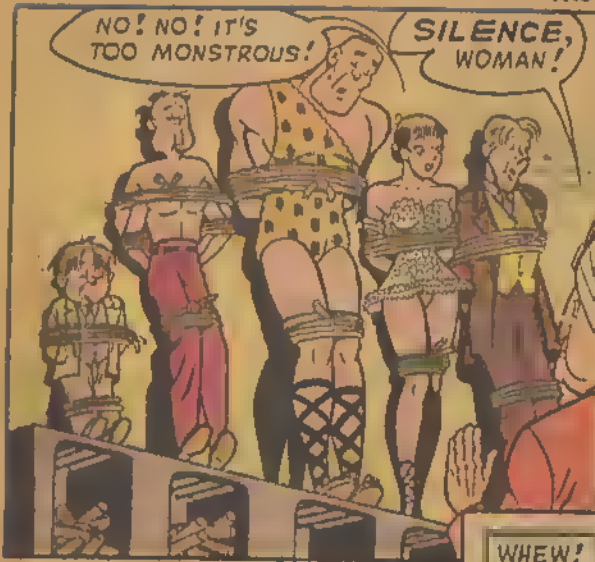
THE BARKER

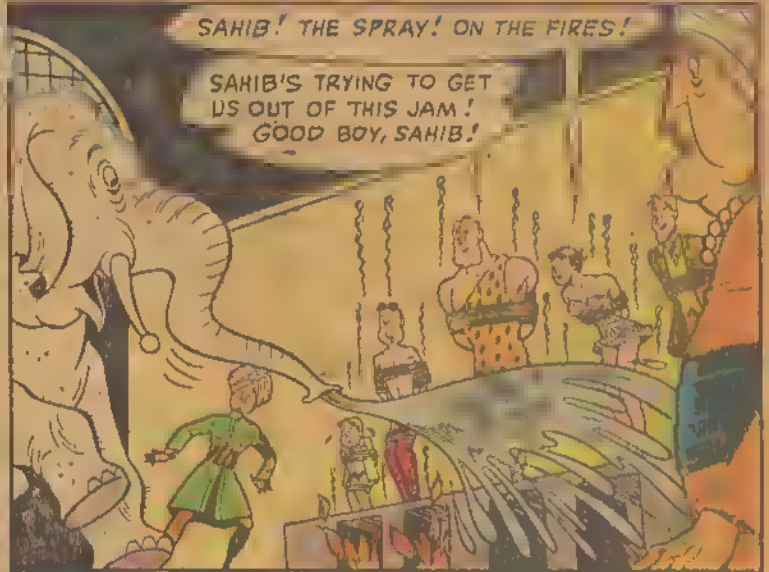


# THE BARKER











# WOW!

LOOK AT JOE GO ON  
HIS NEW BIKE!

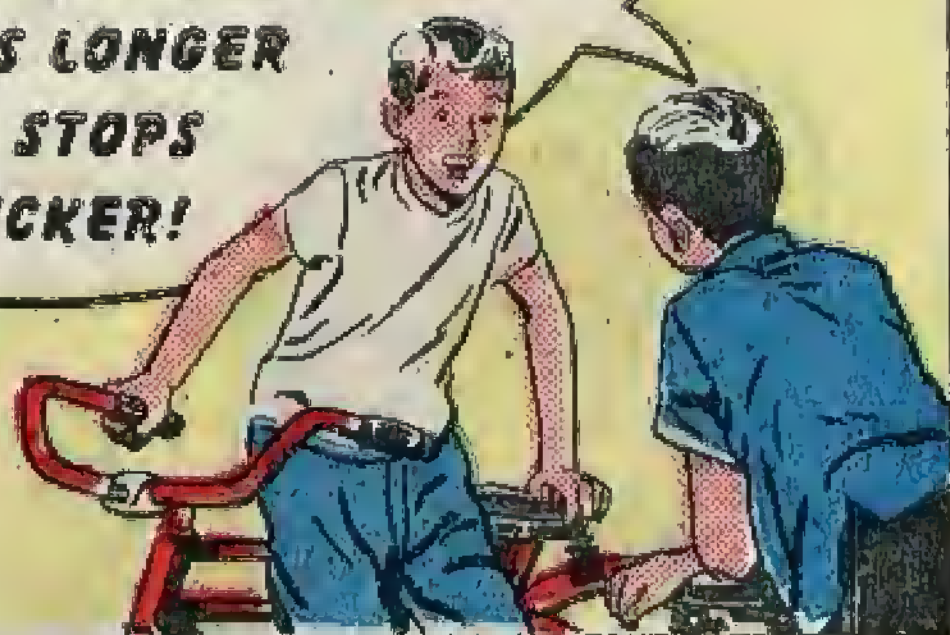


SURE,  
IT'S GOT A NEW  
**Bendix**  
COASTER BRAKE!

DAD SAYS BENDIX MAKES  
BRAKES FOR CARS, TRUCKS AND  
PLANES, TOO!



NO WONDER JOE'S  
BIKE PEDALS EASIER,  
COASTS LONGER  
AND STOPS  
QUICKER!



If you want the latest and finest coaster brake, be sure that your new bike has a Bendix Coaster Brake. It is made by America's leading brake manufacturer and has all kinds of new features. You'll find bicycle riding a lot more fun with a Bendix Coaster Brake!

#### JUST LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

Longer life — Dependable performance —  
Fewer parts — Easy to put together and  
take apart — Sealed against dirt and water.

LOOK  
for the  
NAME



ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of  
ELMIRA, NEW YORK


**Bendix**  
AVIATION CORPORATION



# NEAT *Jim Prentice* SENSATIONAL, NEW 1949 ELECTRIC BASEBALL

Made and Controlled by ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC., 482 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

BOYS! NOW YOU CAN PLAY BASEBALL ANYTIME - DAY OR NIGHT, COME RAIN, SLEET OR SNOW!




SAYS DAD... THE COACH

HEY, I COULD HARDLY SEE THAT LAST BALL. LET'S QUIT BEFORE SOMEBODY'S BEANED!

GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS, BOYS!

AW, SHUCKS, COACH, DO WE HAVE TO QUIT, JUST AS I WAS GOING GOOD

HEY, FELLERS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! C'MON FOLLOW ME TO MY HOUSE!



WE CAN CONTINUE PLAYING ON THIS INDOOR ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME!

OH, BOY! LET'S GO!

HEY, THAT'S KEEN!



I LIKE THE WAY THE PITCHER CONTROLS THE SPEED OF THE BALL! THE BAT CONTACT IS TRIGGER FAST! EACH PLAYER MUST BE WIDE AWAKE. YES! THE AMAZING ELECTRIC "BRAIN" FLASHES ALL THE PLAYS! IT'S JUST LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL!



WE WANT A HOME RUN!

STRIKE HIM OUT!

I'LL PLAY THE WINNER, SON. THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BEST GAME I'VE EVER SEEN. AND IT CAN'T BE CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS!

WATCH MY FAST BALL!



**Big** 14 x 16 in.

STEEL BALL MOVES IN PLAY

OUTS RECORDER

UMPIRE RULES ON CLOSE PLAYS

LONG LIFE BATTERY

LAMPS LIGHT TO SHOW PLAY

ALL GAMES POSTPAID



**Hi, Fellers!**

This great invention brings you all the fun, fast action, and zooming enthusiasm of sandlot games. Let's play... It's the last of the 9th... score tied... bases loaded. You are the last man up with 3 balls and 2 strikes. The next pitch is it! Will you WHAM a homer or tuck the breeze? Hero or dud? Batter must be sharp to "con- tain" the steel ball as it rings through the slot at homeplate. He learns the fine points, when to hunt, smash it or sacrifice. The play of the game packs every minute full of spine-tingling thrills, breath-taking excitement, just like big league ball games. And, you will never get enough, though you play it 1000 times. Size 14 x 16 in. with big yellow frame, substantially built.

**\$3.00** POSTPAID

**Special Price!** If you act today you can get your game at the special pre-season price of \$3.00, complete with new extra long-life (5-times) battery, ready to play. Or, if you prefer, pay \$1.00 on this ad and pay the postman the balance \$2.00 on delivery. WE PAY POSTAGE AND COLLECTION CHARGES.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 5 DAYS TRIAL**

**ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.**  
482 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

\$3.00	\$2.50	
BASEBALL	FOOTBALL	AMOUNT ENCLOSED

COD. Send \$1. Postman collects balance.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# "U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



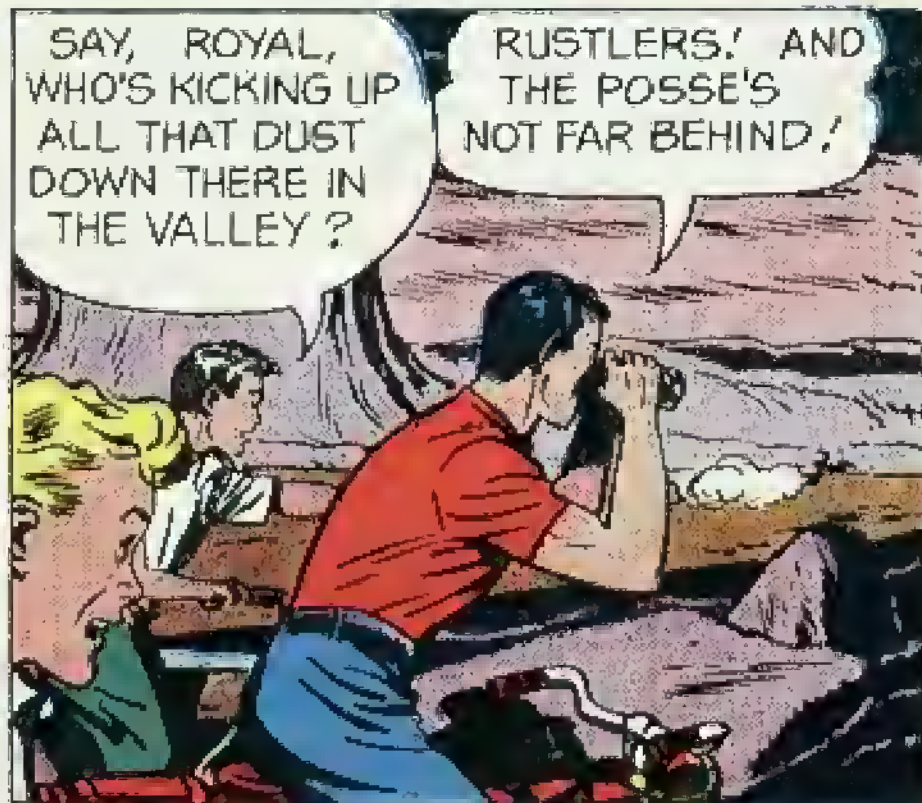
"ROUNDING UP  
THE RUSTLERS"



WHILE VACATIONING OUT WEST, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE ENJOYING THE SIGHTS, WHEN SUDDENLY...

SAY, ROYAL, WHO'S KICKING UP ALL THAT DUST DOWN THERE IN THE VALLEY?

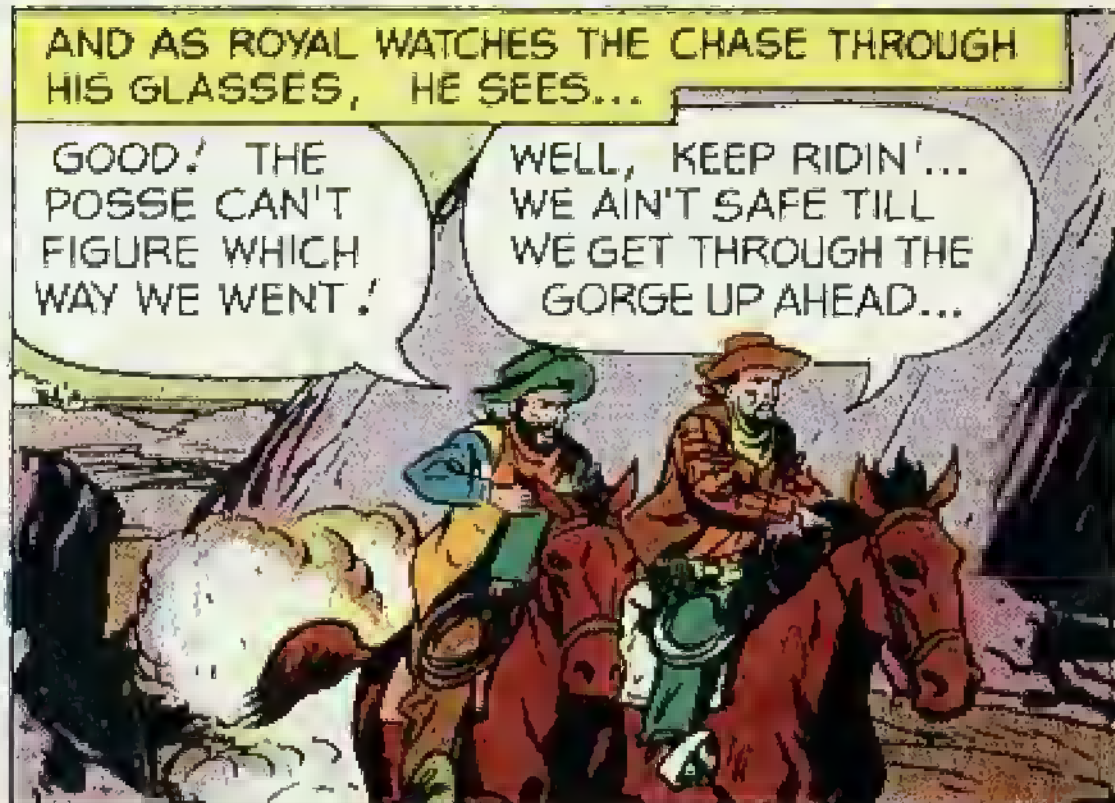
RUSTLERS! AND THE POSSE'S NOT FAR BEHIND!



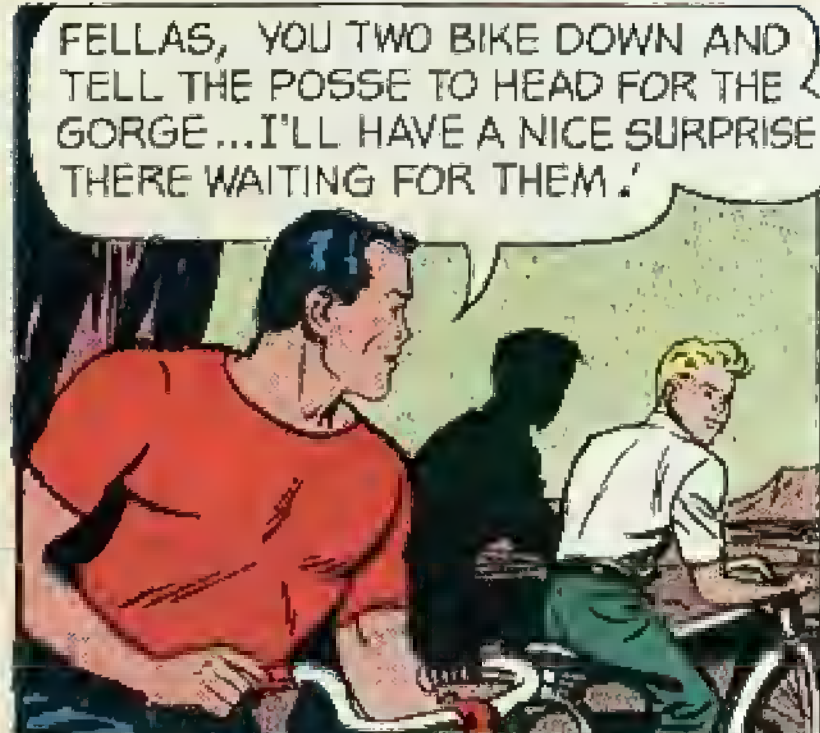
AND AS ROYAL WATCHES THE CHASE THROUGH HIS GLASSES, HE SEES...

GOOD! THE POSSE CAN'T FIGURE WHICH WAY WE WENT!

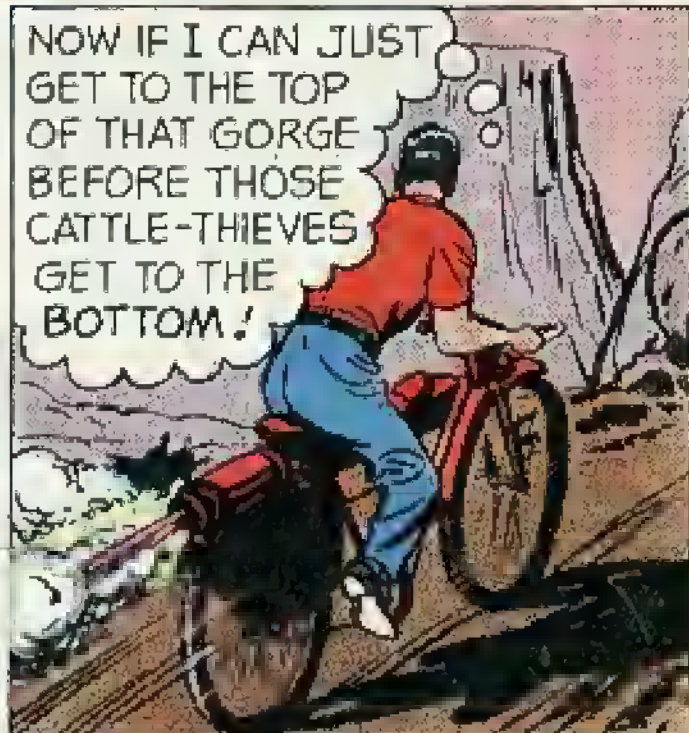
WELL, KEEP RIDIN'... WE AIN'T SAFE TILL WE GET THROUGH THE GORGE UP AHEAD...



FELLAS, YOU TWO BIKE DOWN AND TELL THE POSSE TO HEAD FOR THE GORGE... I'LL HAVE A NICE SURPRISE THERE WAITING FOR THEM!



NOW IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE TOP OF THAT GORGE BEFORE THOSE CATTLE-THIEVES GET TO THE BOTTOM!



I MADE IT! THESE ROCKS WILL FORCE THEM TO TURN BACK... RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THE POSSE!



BOYS, LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE PUT AN END TO THIS RUSTLIN' RACKET... THAT WAS MIGHTY FAST WORK ON YOUR PART!

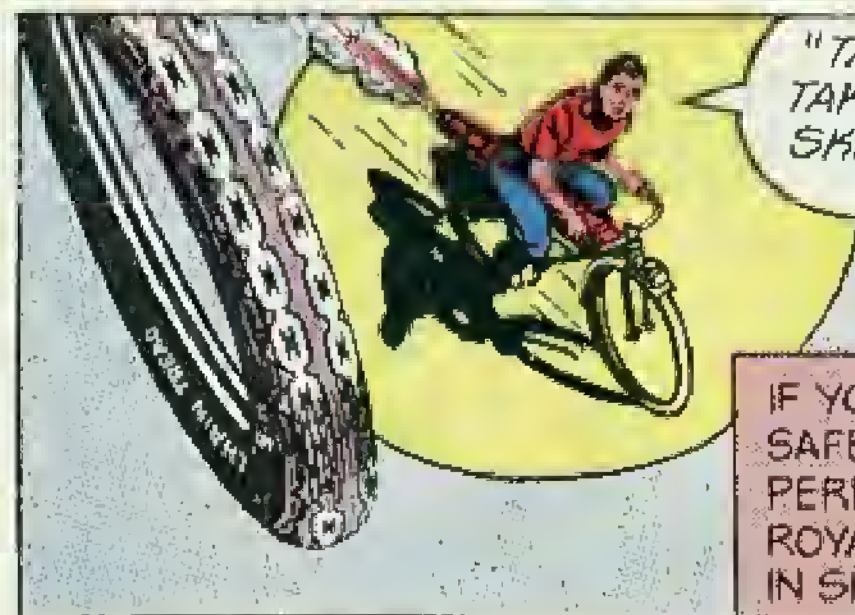
YOU MEAN MIGHTY FAST BIKING... THANKS TO OUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, SPEED AND SAFETY ARE REALLY "BUILT INTO" U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES-- WITH THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



"TAKE MY TIP ON BIKE TIRES -- TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL



IF YOU WANT TO BE SURE OF FIRM FOOTING... SAFE, QUICK STOPS... MAXIMUM MILEAGE... PERFECT CONTROL -- BE SURE TO GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN MAKES THEM TOPS IN TIRES.

## U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science